



LEGION OF
SUPER-HEROES

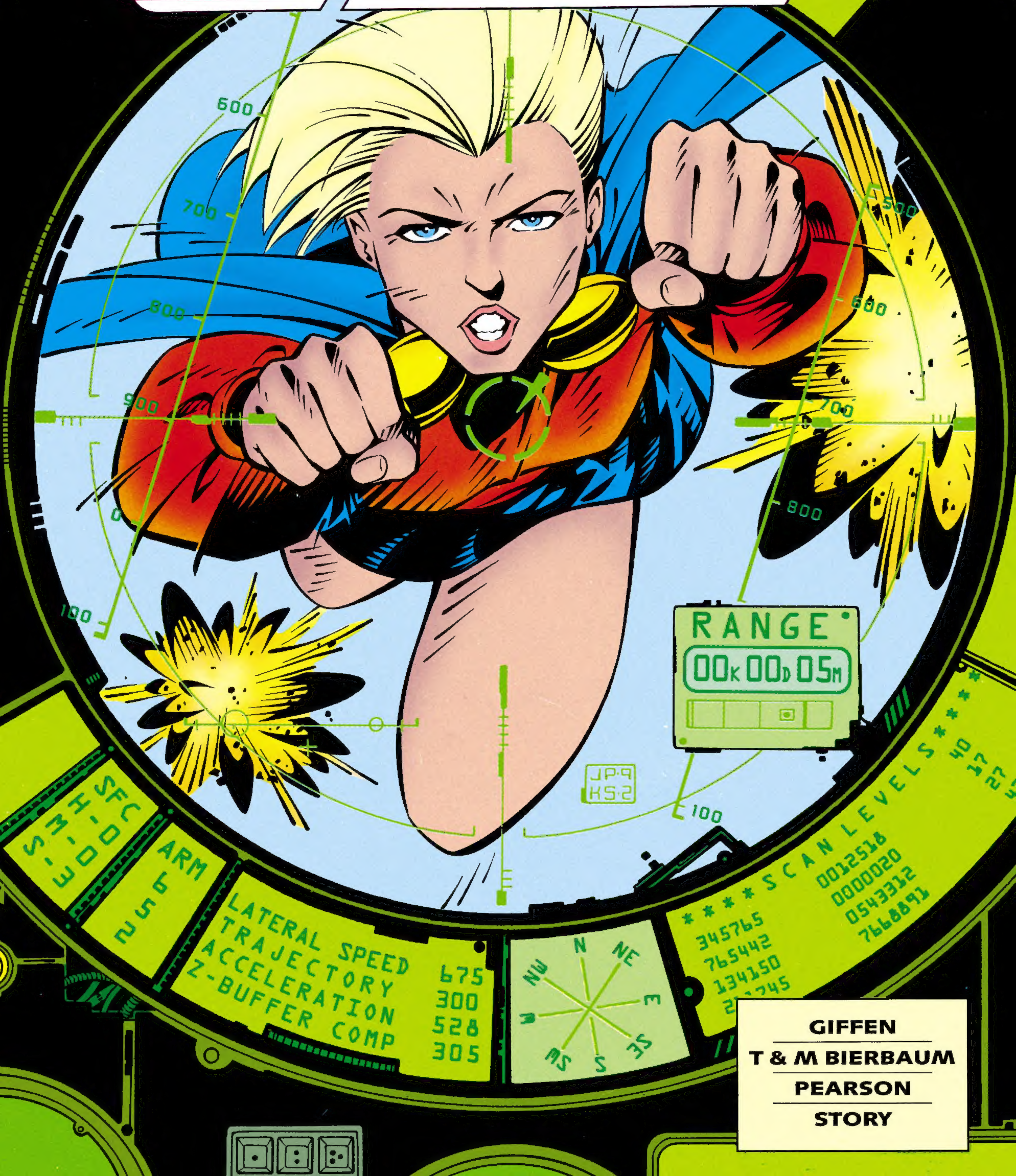
34
OCT 92

EXTRA!

A FREE 6-PAGE PREVIEW OF THE UPCOMING
MINISERIES!

TIMBER WOLF™

LEGION OF SUPER-HEROES®



GIFFEN
T & M BIERBAUM
PEARSON
STORY

WEBER'S WORLD...



THEY'RE LIKE OPINIONS AND
DERRIERES... HEH-HEH-HEH...
EVERYBODY'S GOT ONE--



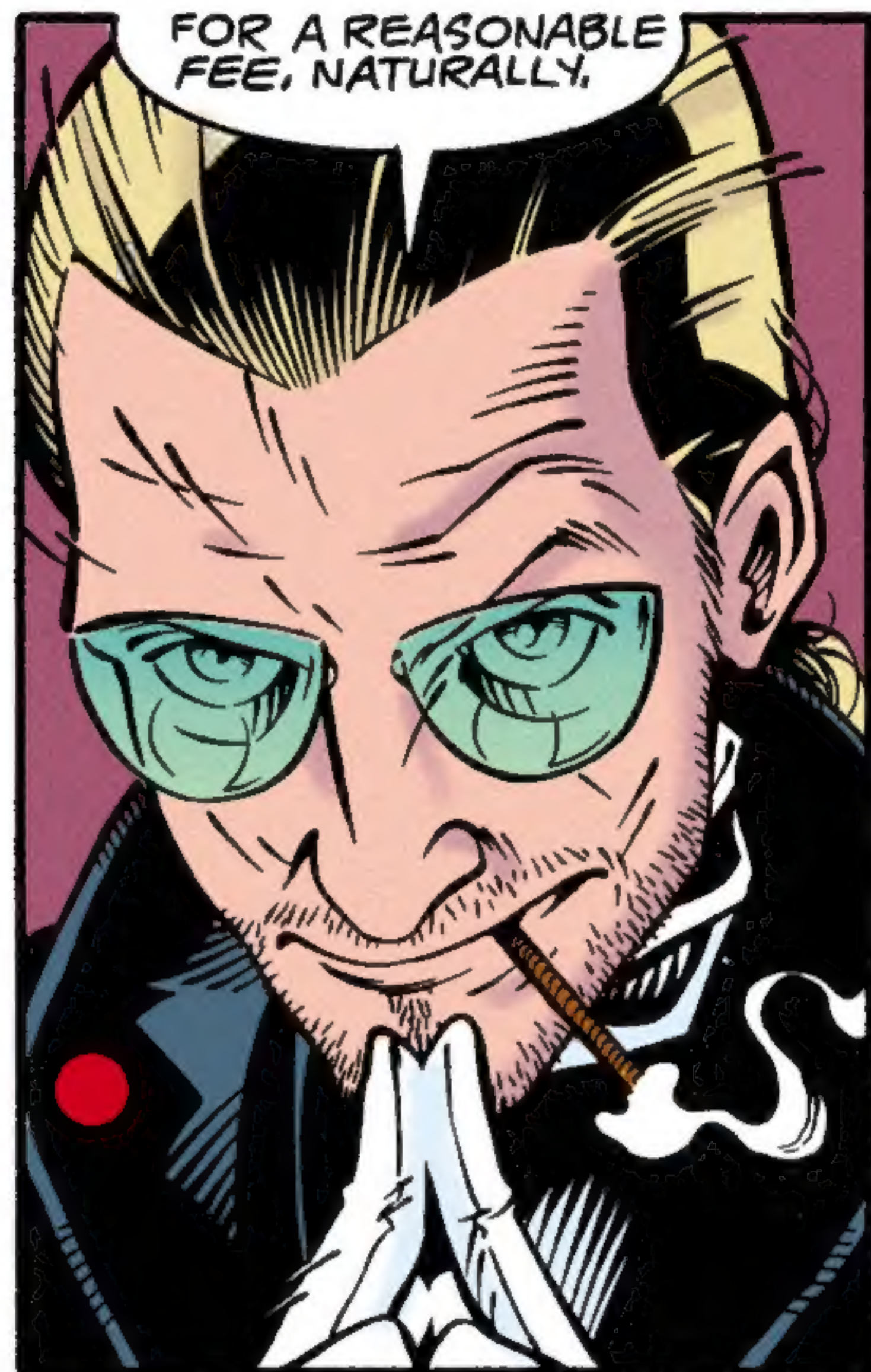
--INCLUDING
EVERYONE ON
EARTH.

THEY'VE GOT
OMNICS?
SO WHAT?

MR.
MCCAULEY, THE
DOMINATORS
ARE ALREADY
JAMMING
ALL OUTSIDE
DATA
SOURCES.

YES, YES, TRUE,
BUT MCCAULEY
INDUSTRIES CAN
...HEH-HEH...
UNJAM THOSE
FREQUENCIES...

...AND SEND IN
ANY
MESSAGE
YOUR... HEH...
BUREAU-
CRATIC
HEART
DESIRES.



FOR A REASONABLE
FEE, NATURALLY.

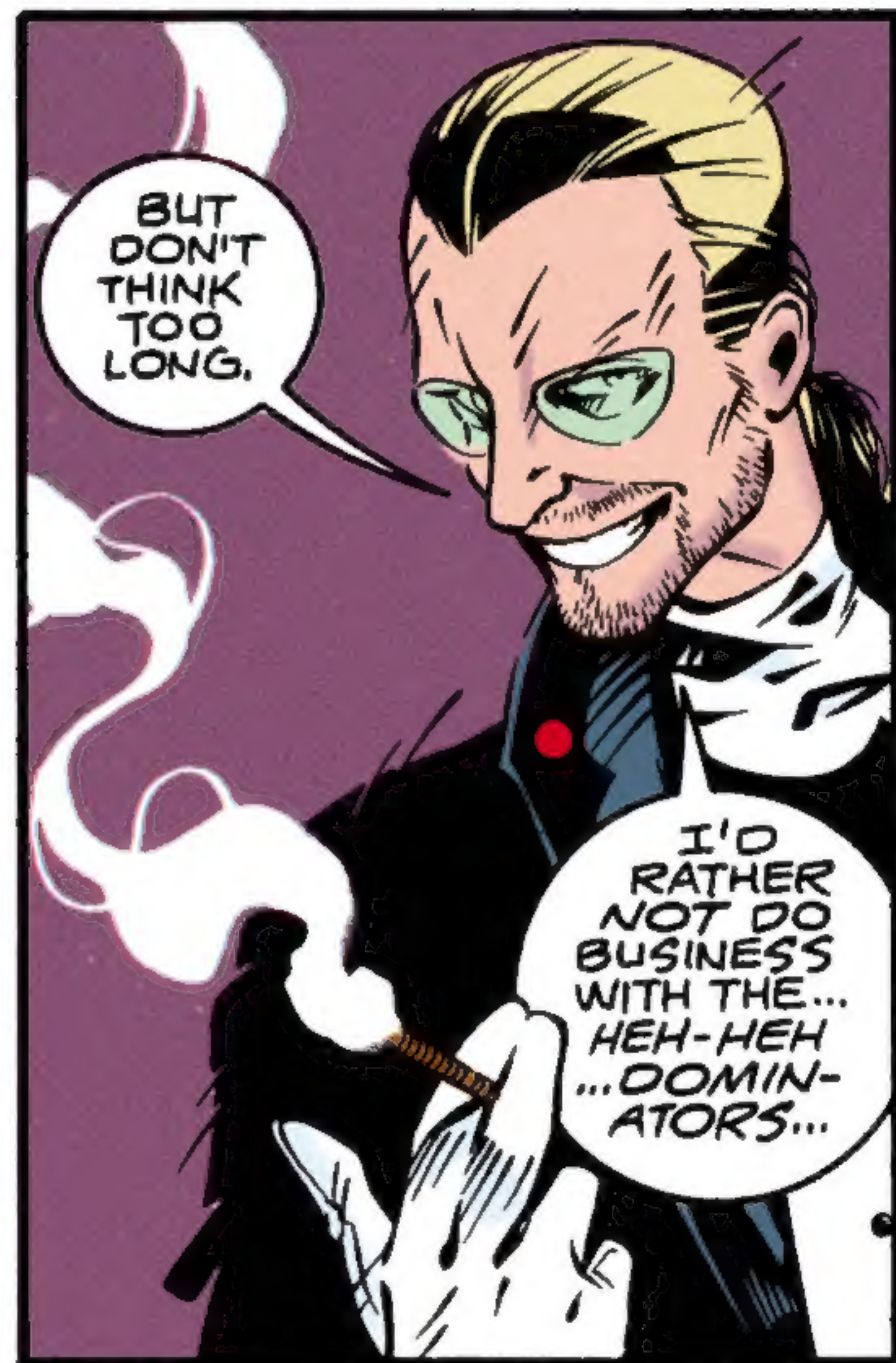


THINK
ABOUT IT,
CHAIRMAN
RELNIC... HEH-
HEH... EVERY
OMNICOM
ON EARTH,
OVERFLOWING
WITH NEWS,
INFORMA-
TION...



...THE
TRUTH.

THINK
ABOUT
IT.

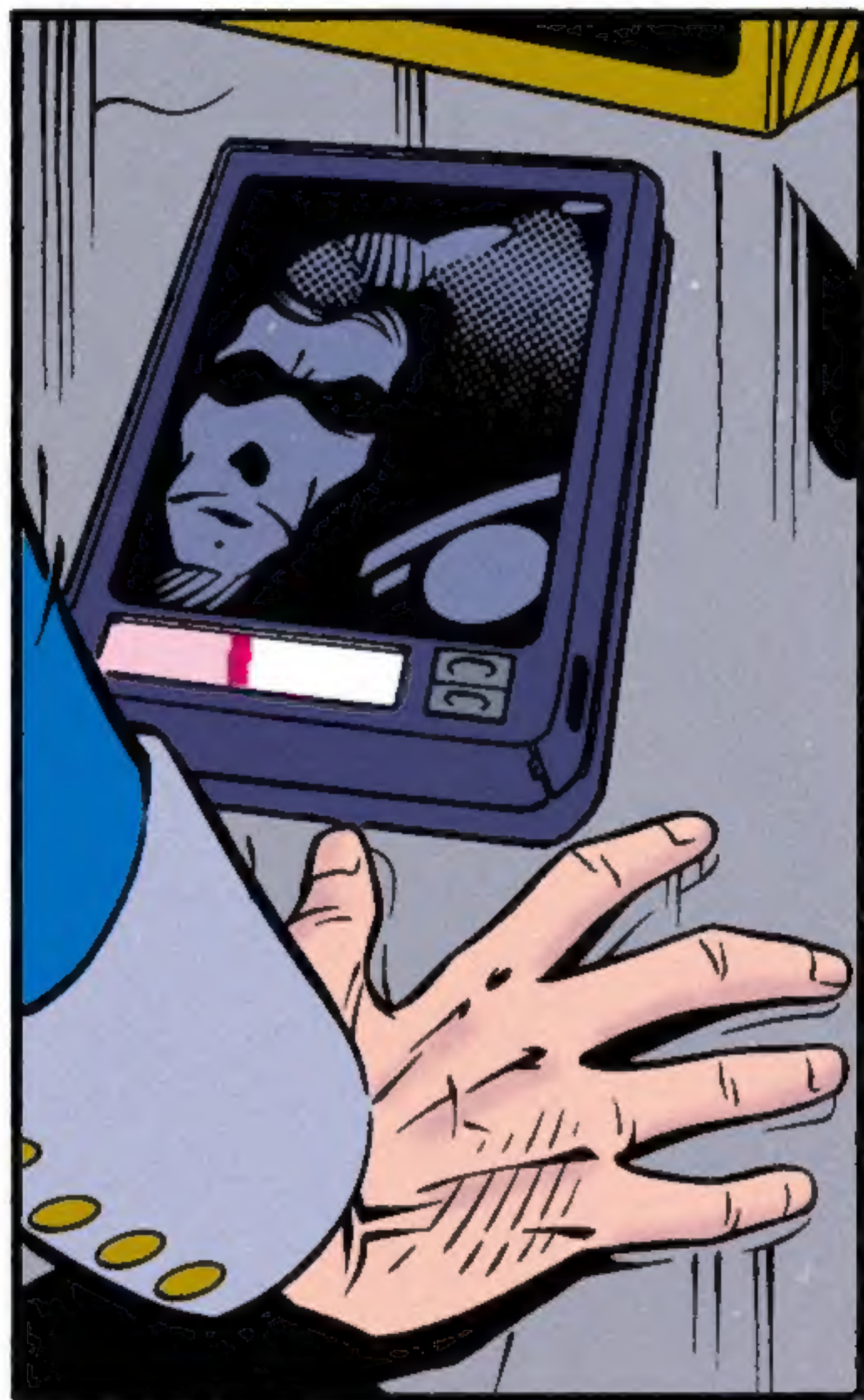


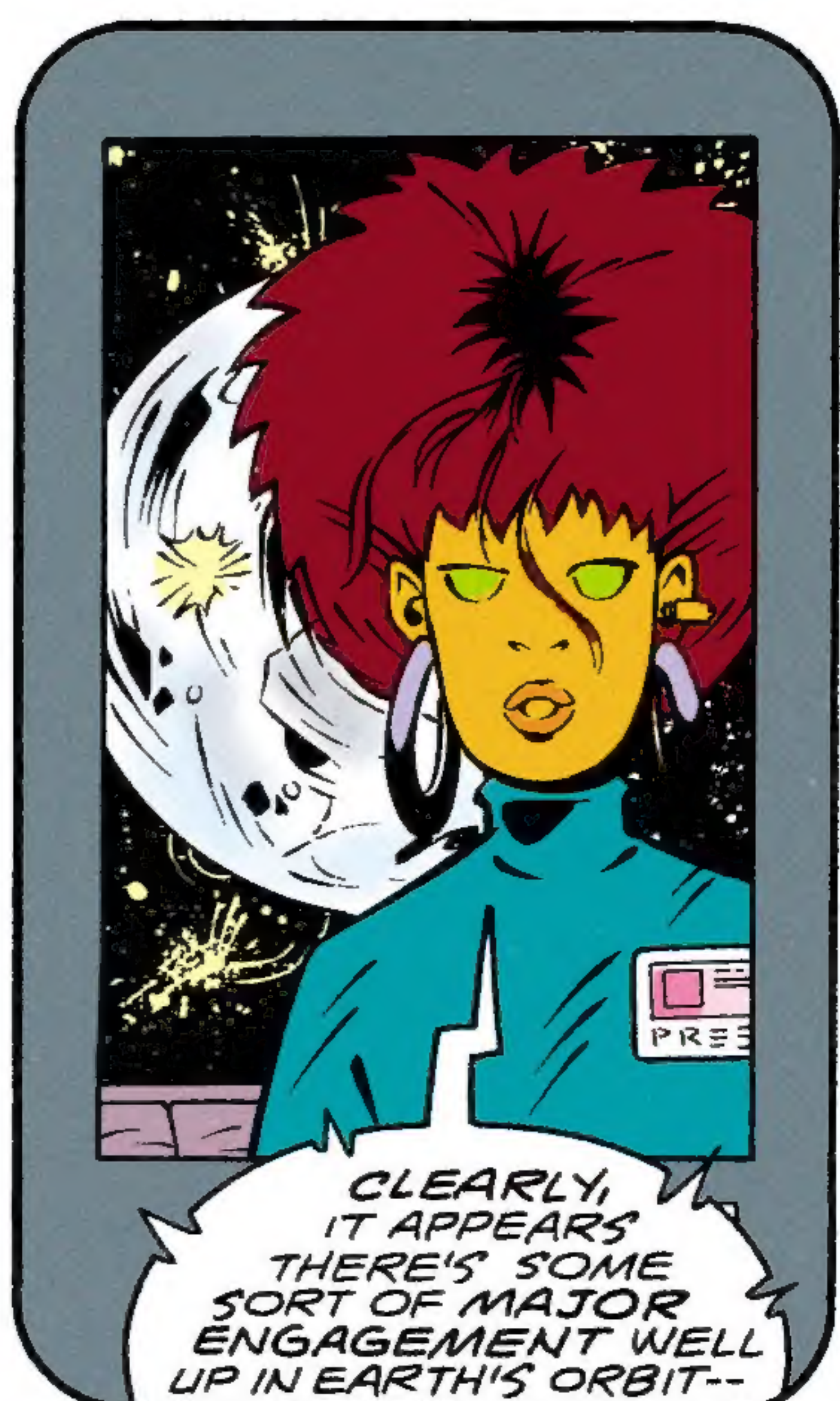
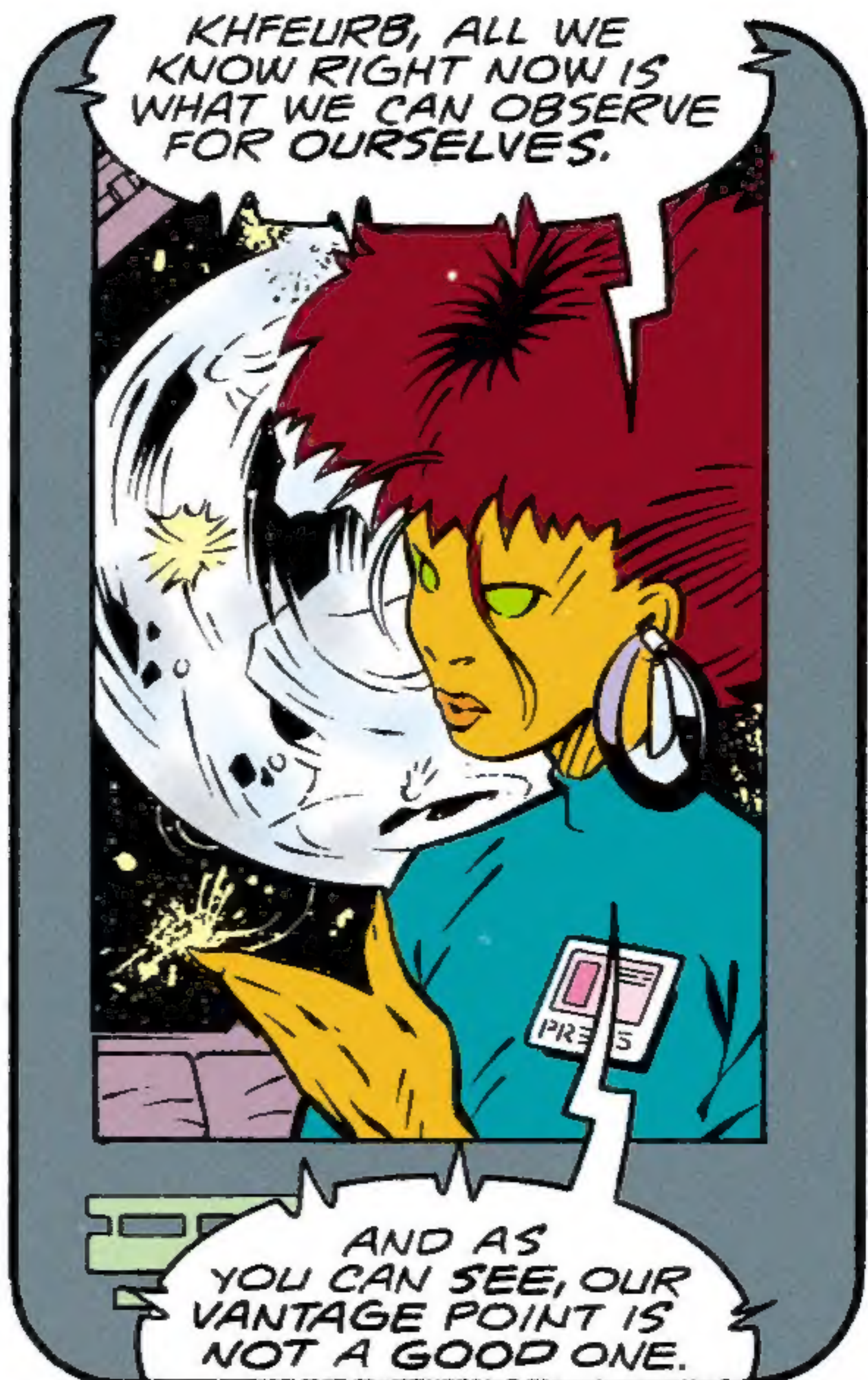
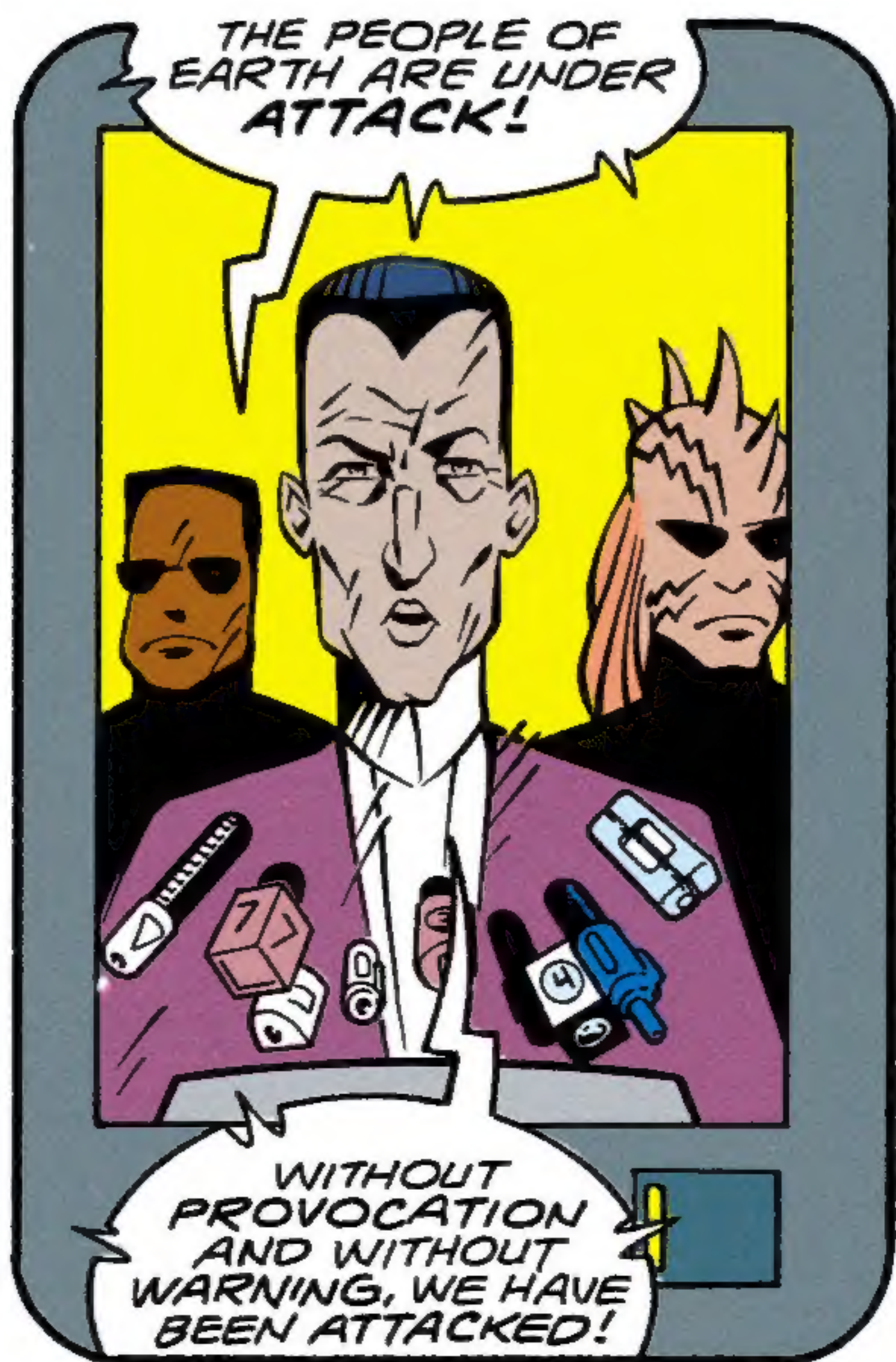
BUT
DON'T
THINK
TOO
LONG.

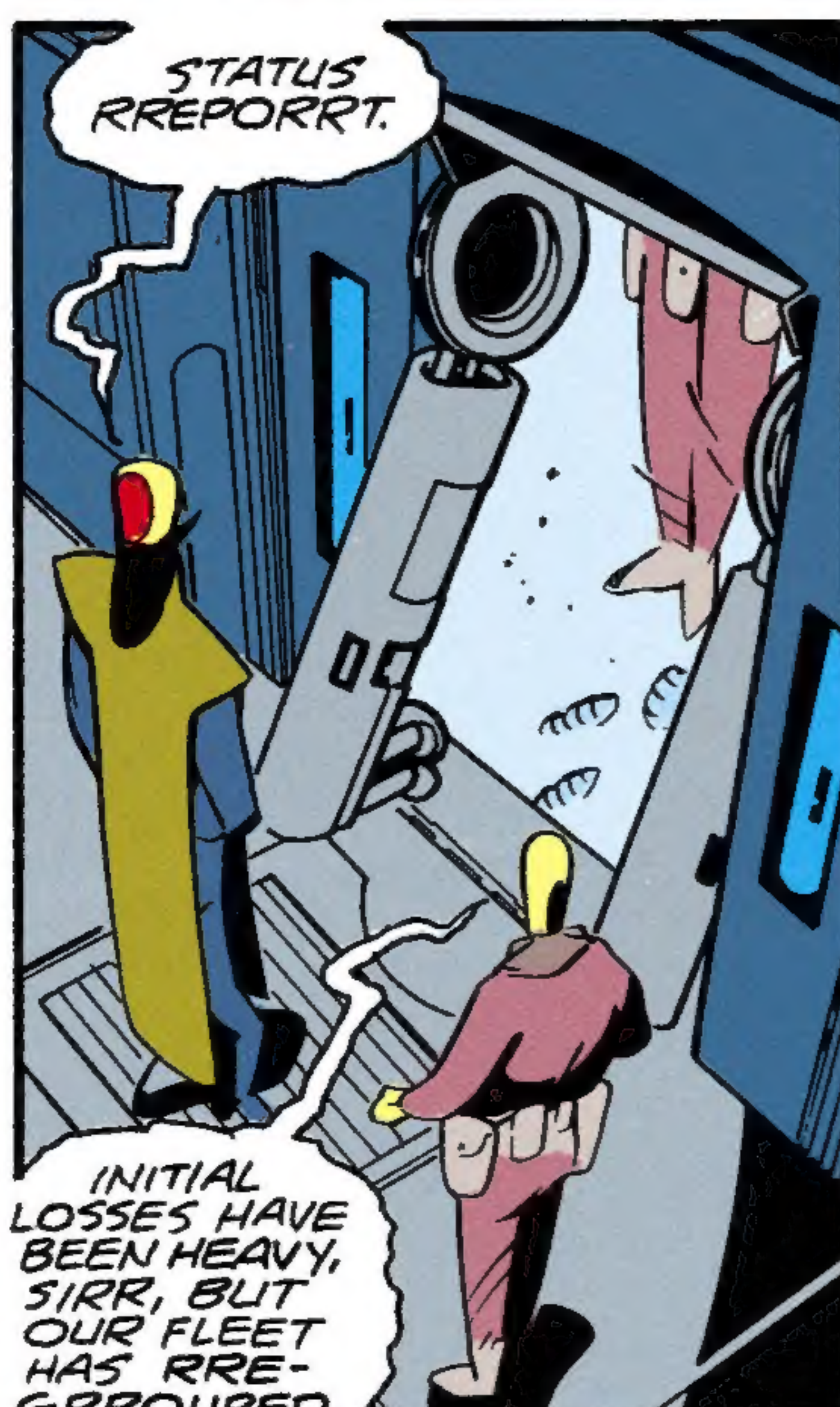
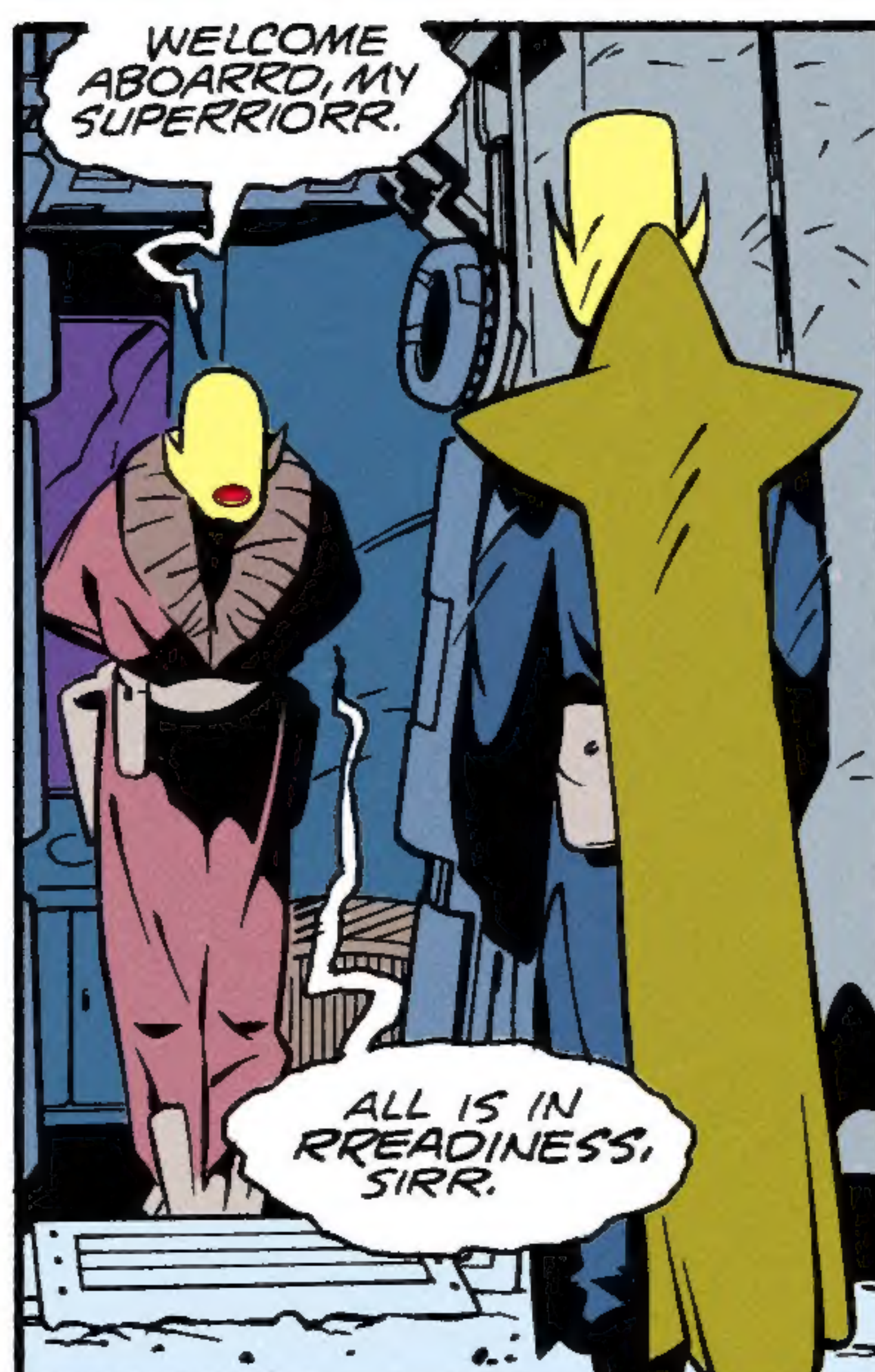
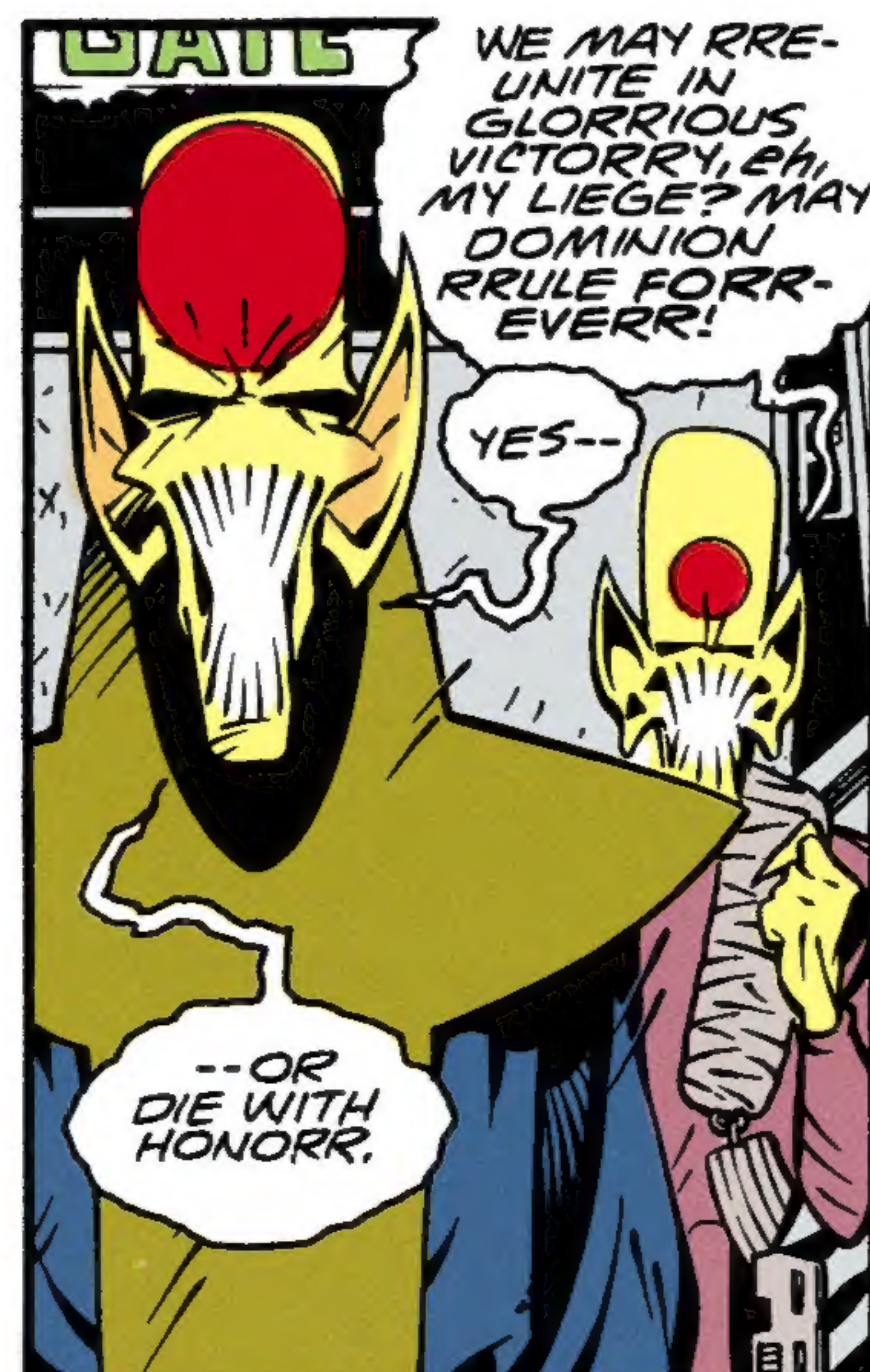
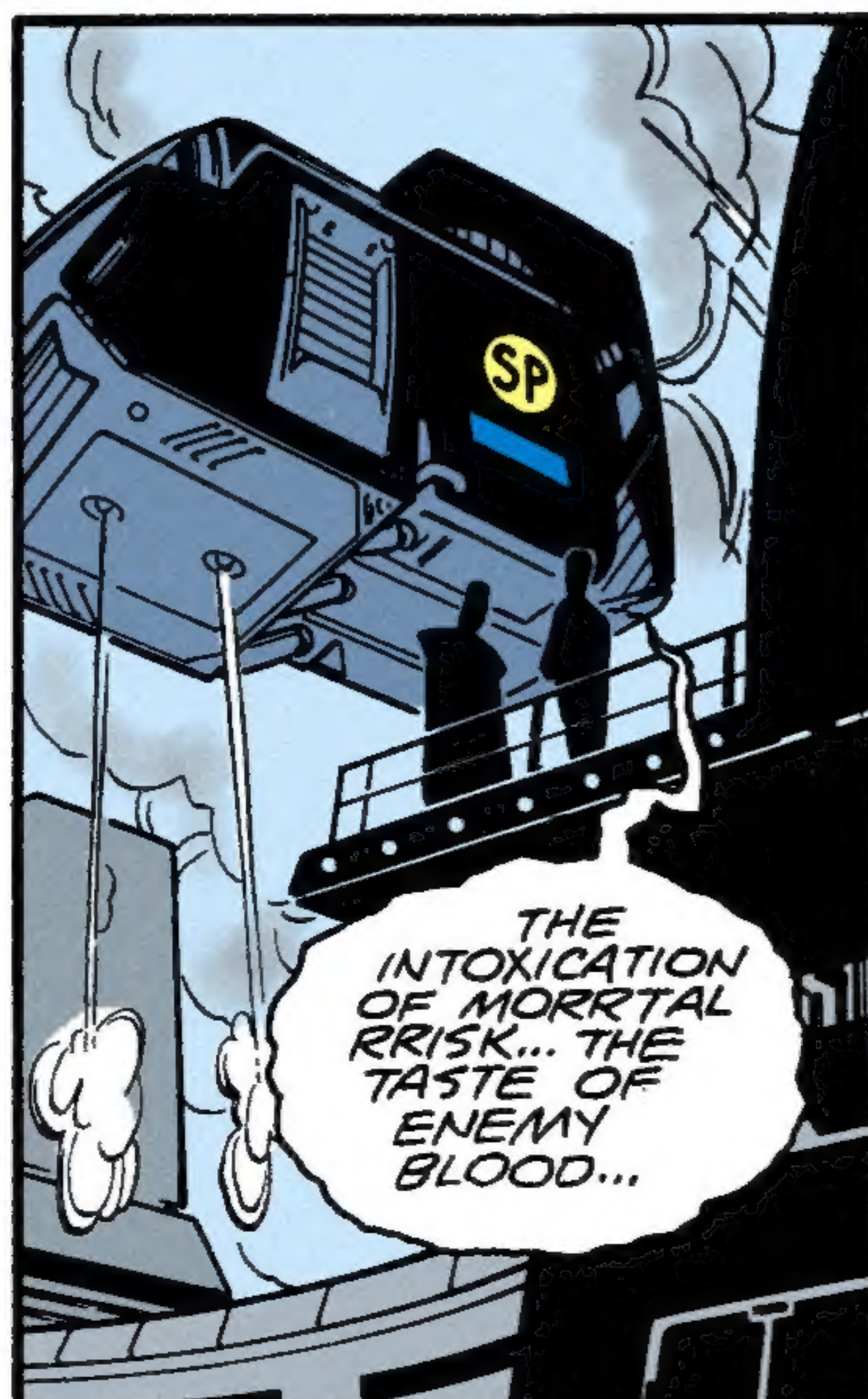
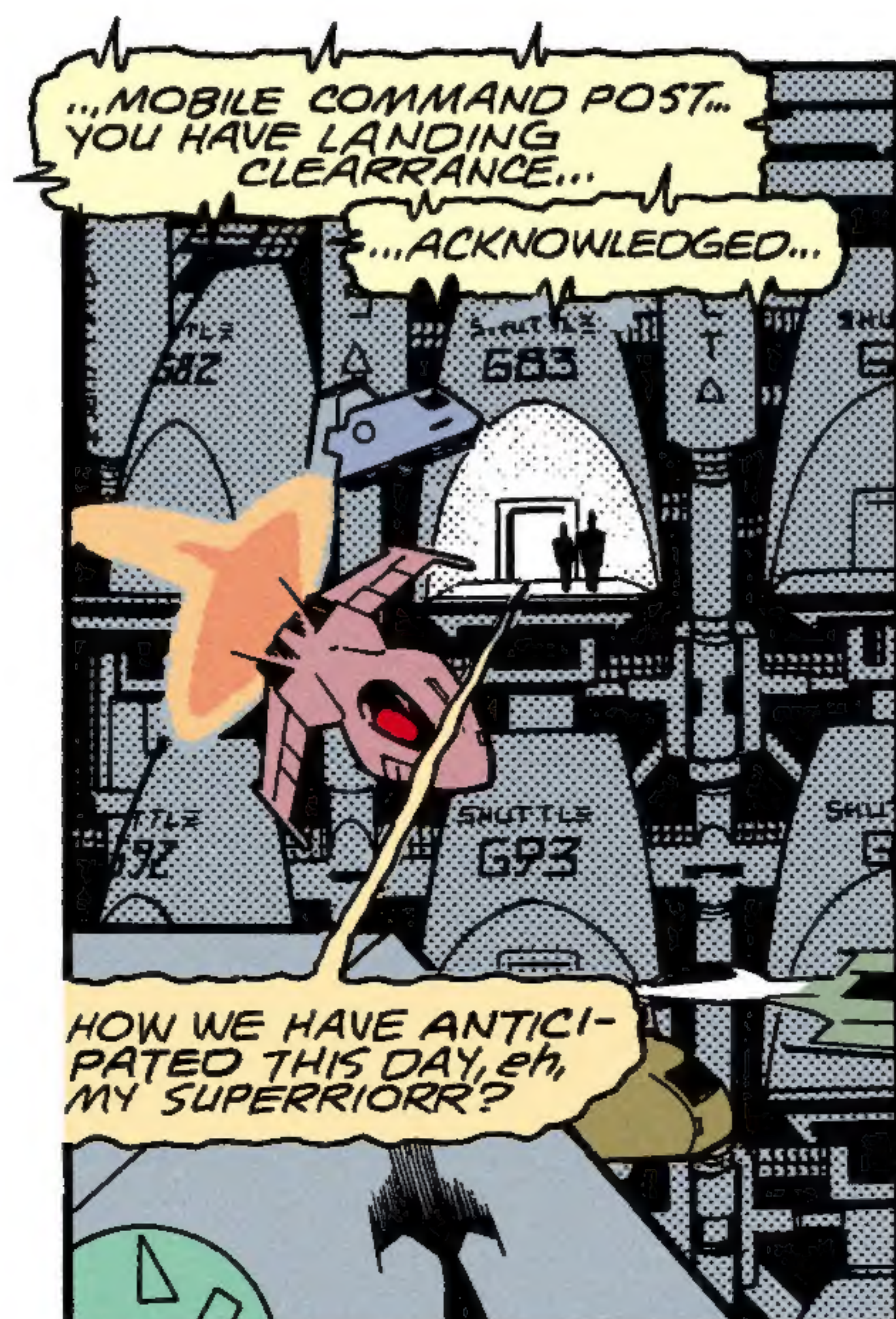
I'D
RATHER
NOT DO
BUSINESS
WITH THE...
HEH-HEH
...DOMIN-
ATORS...

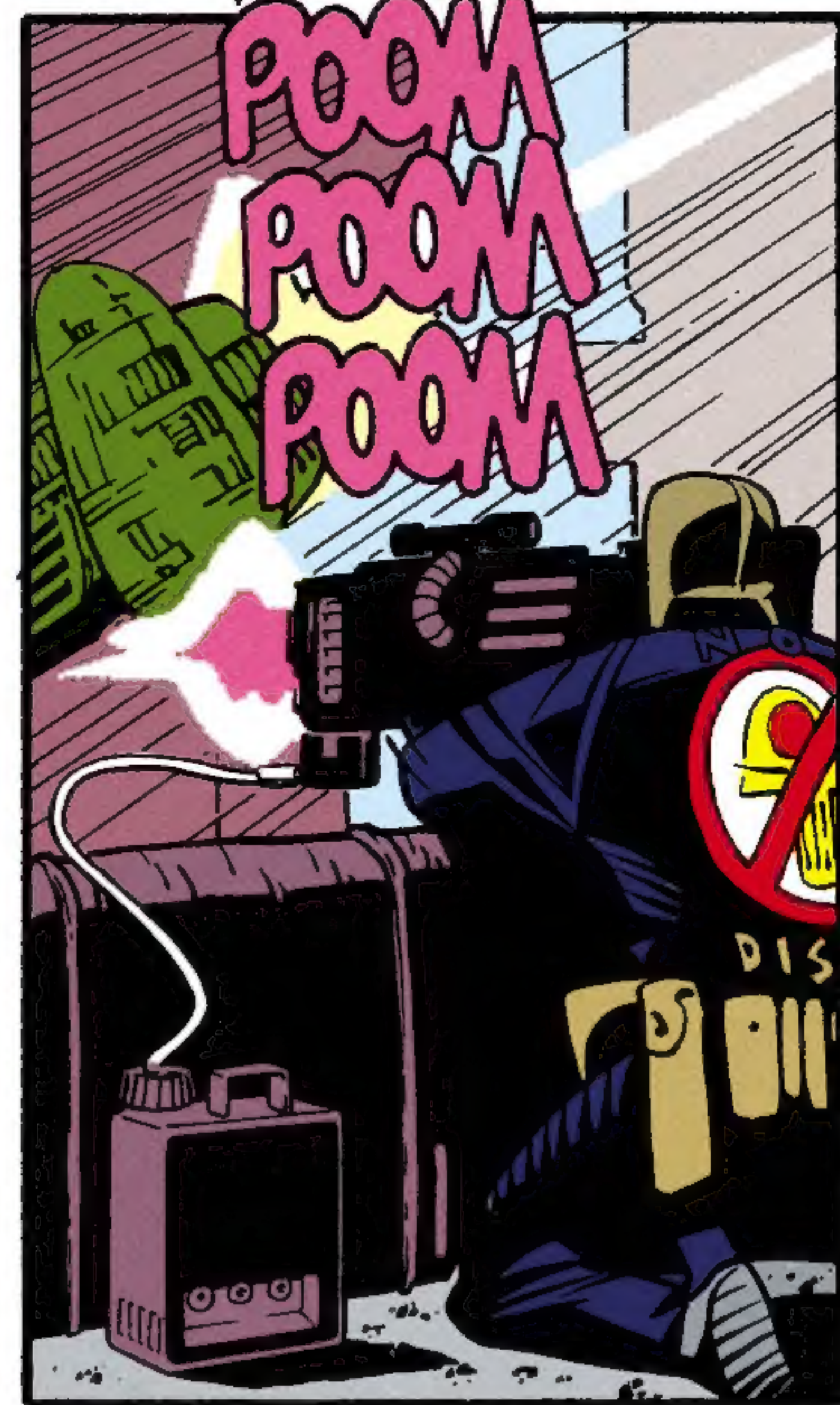
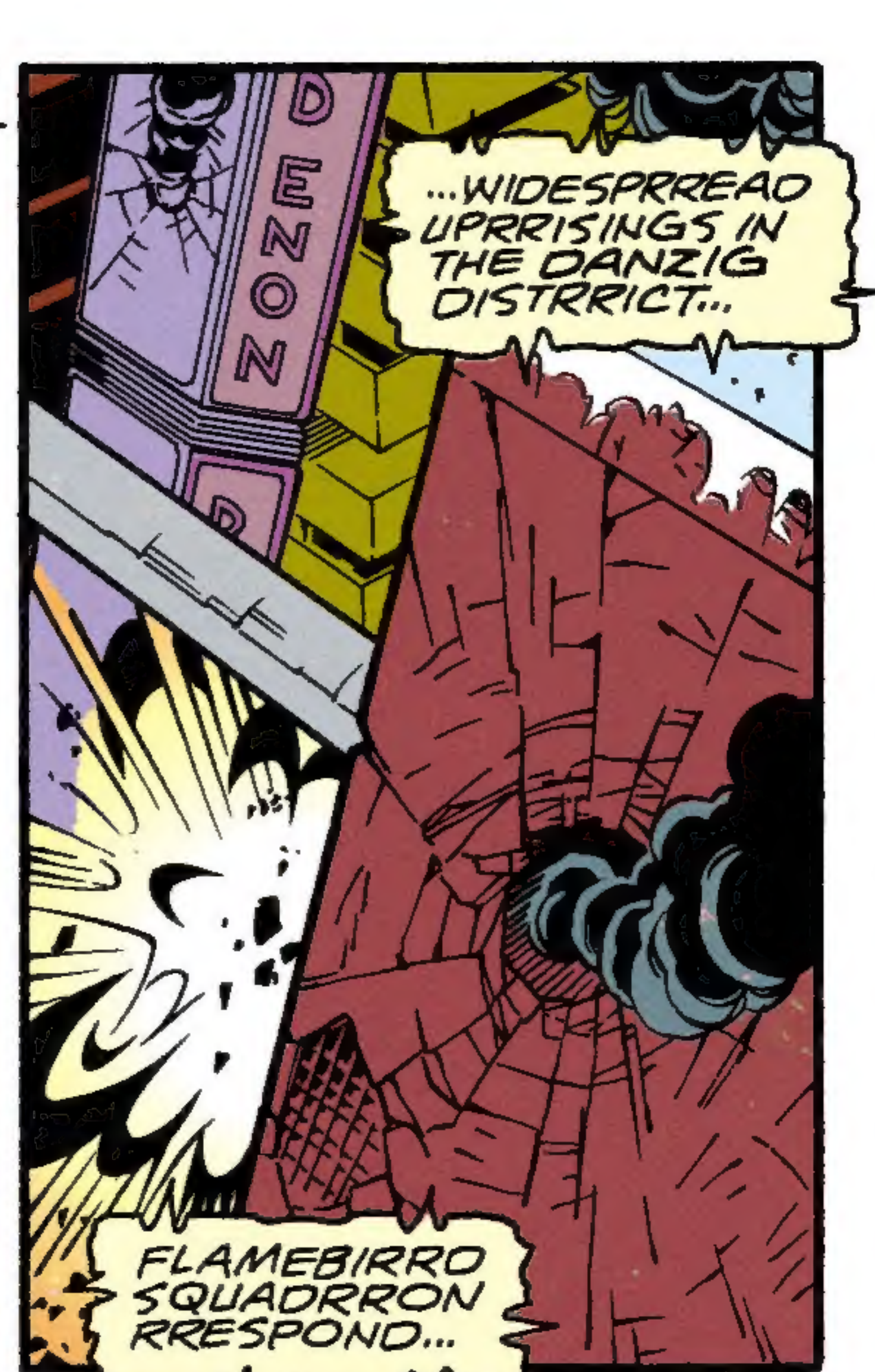


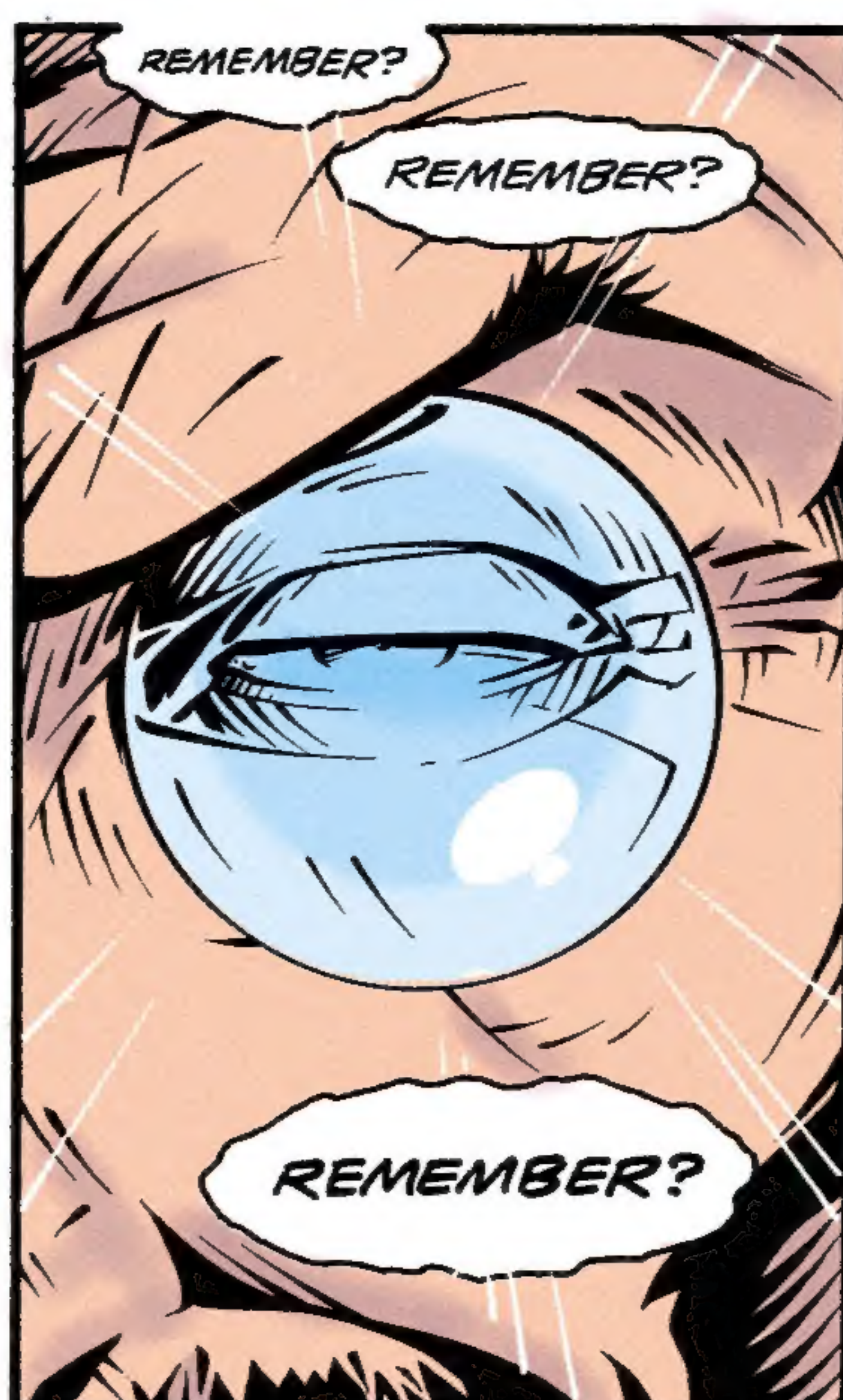
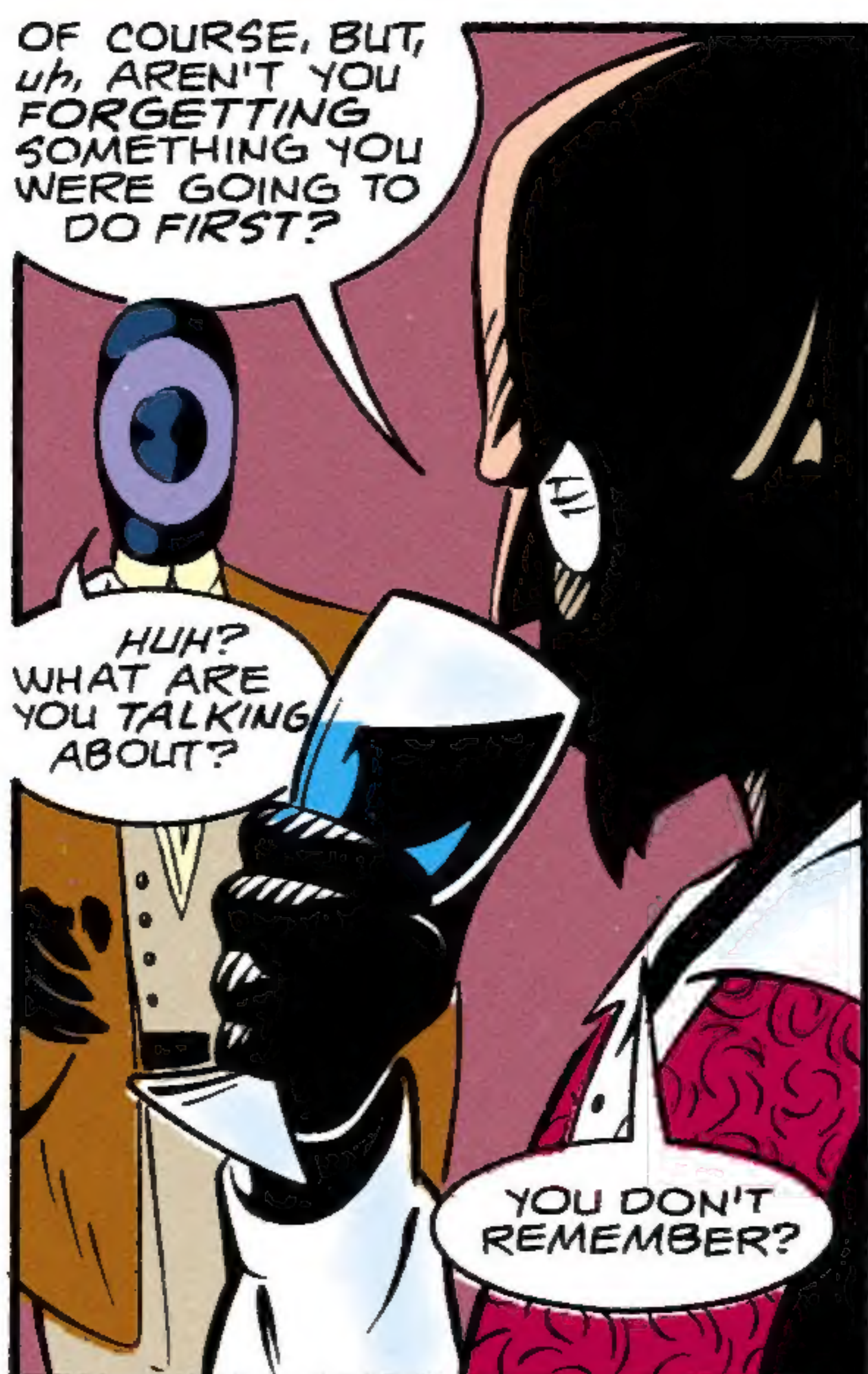
...BUT IF I
HAVE TO,
I WILL.

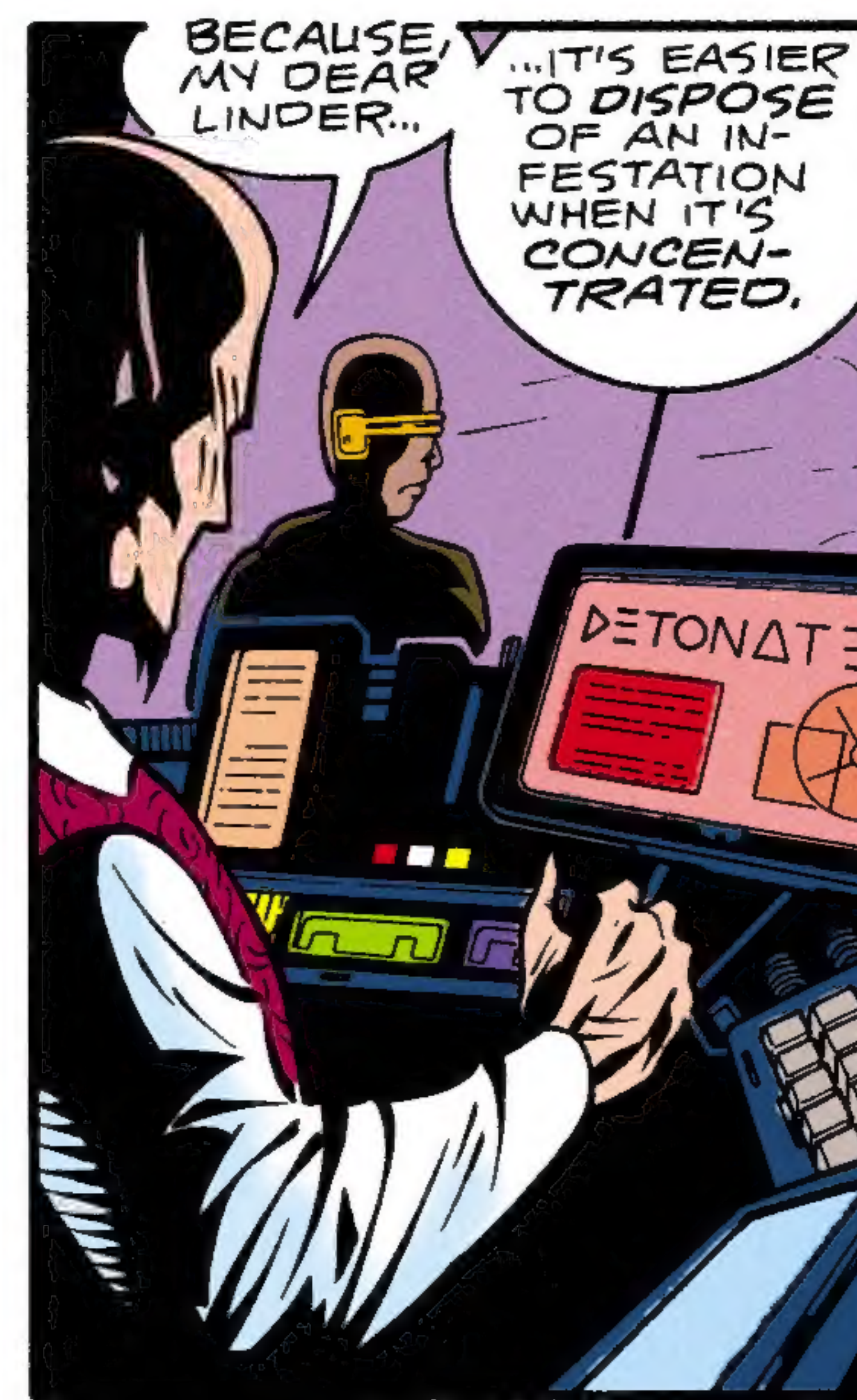
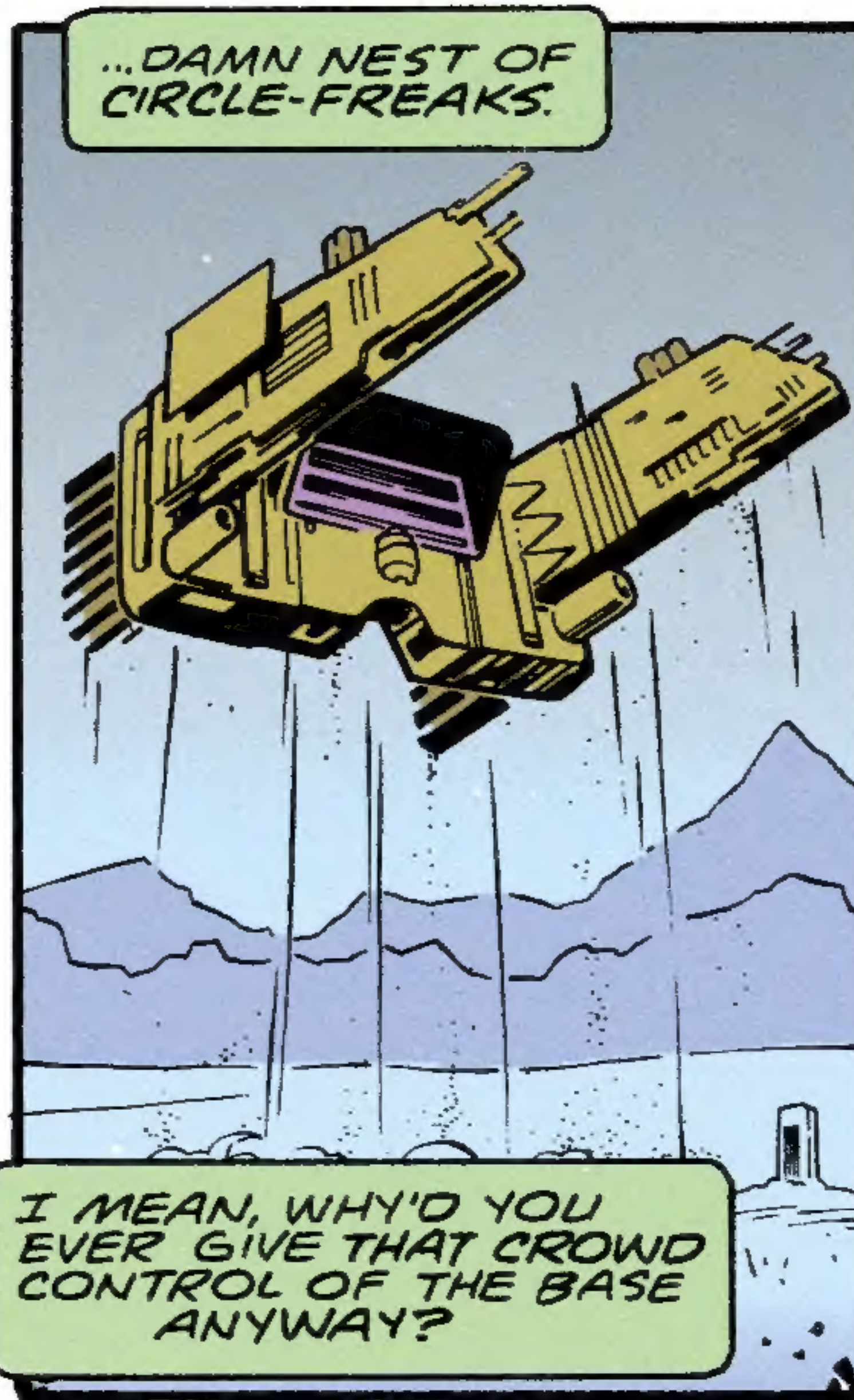


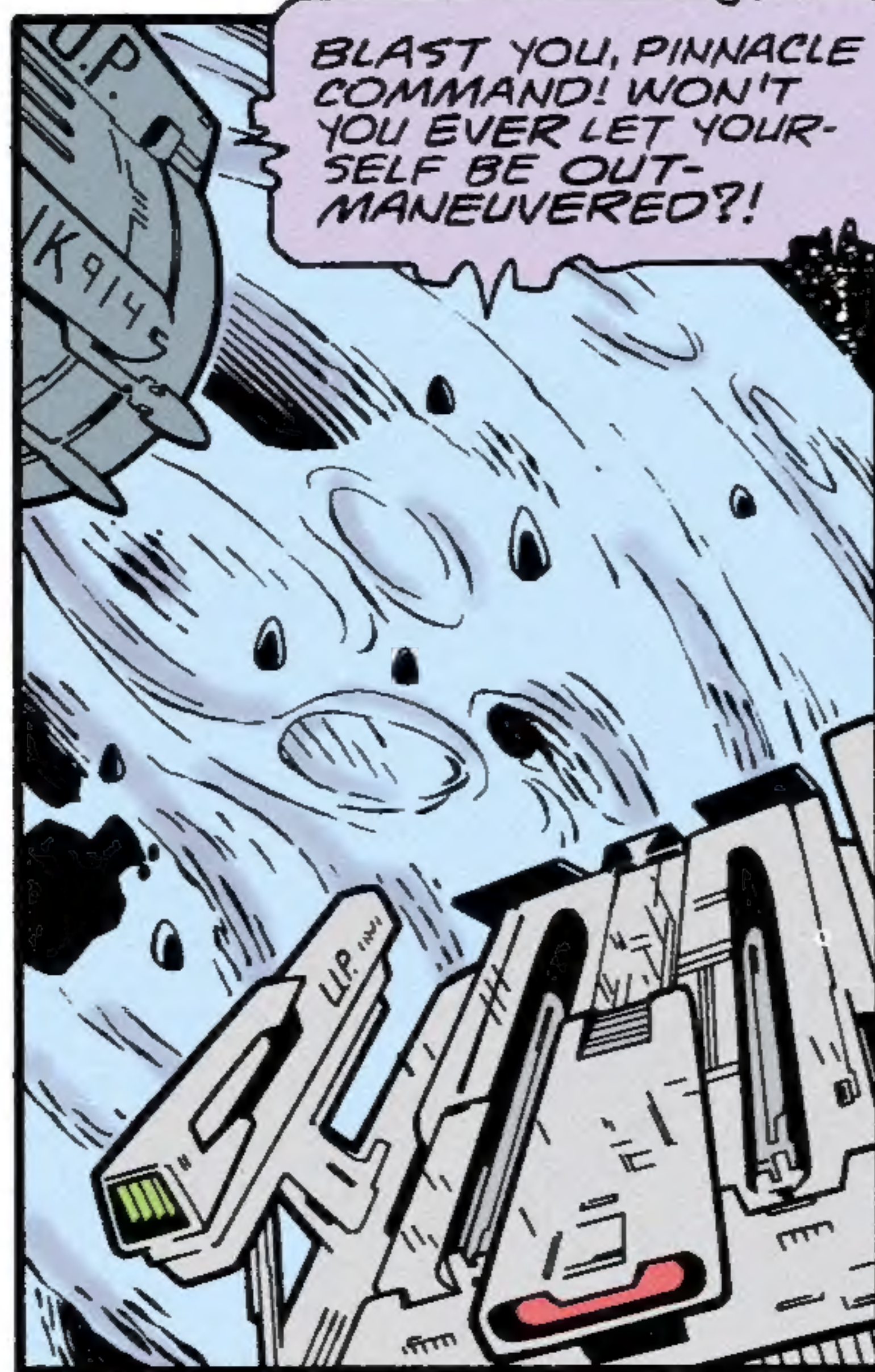
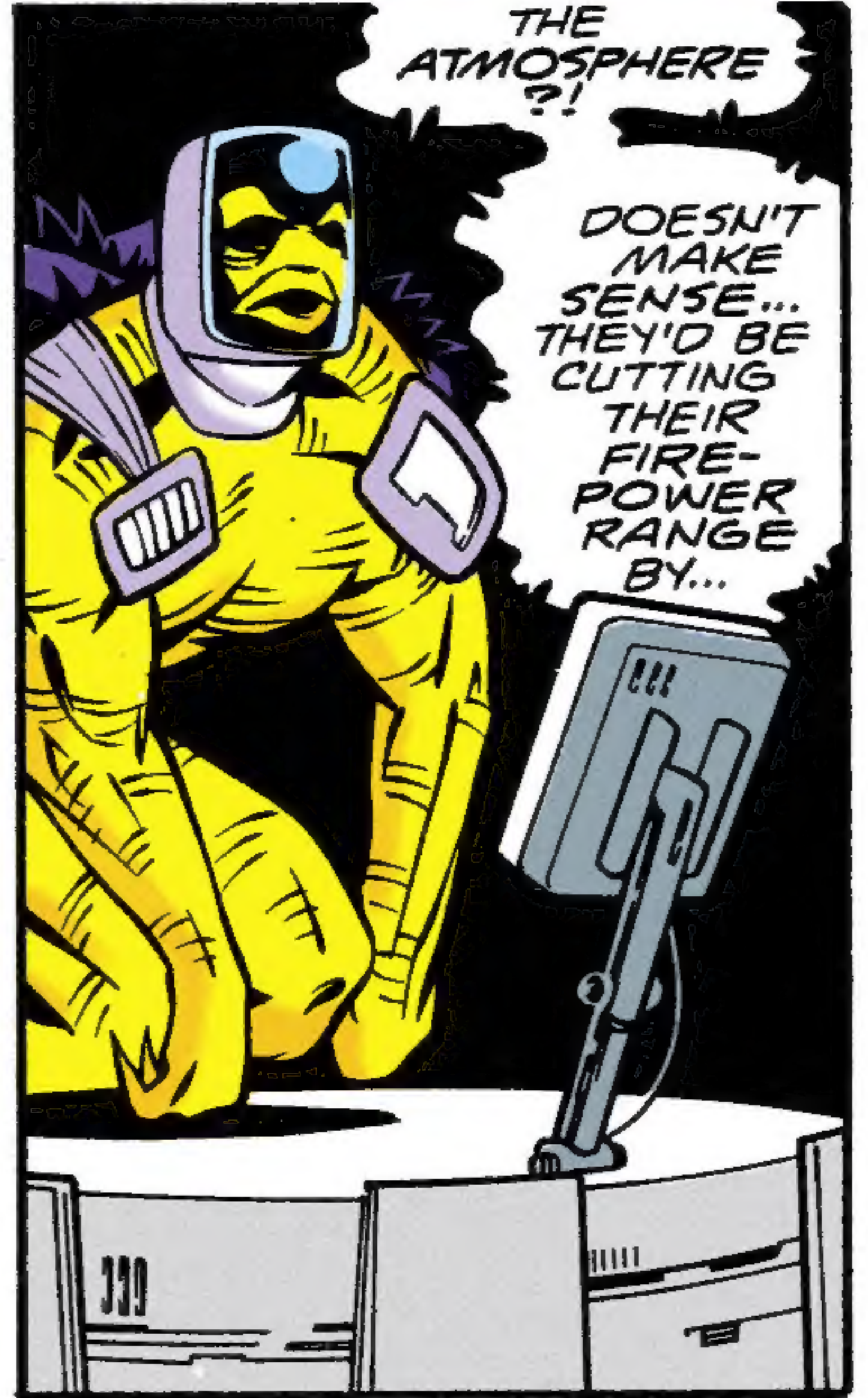
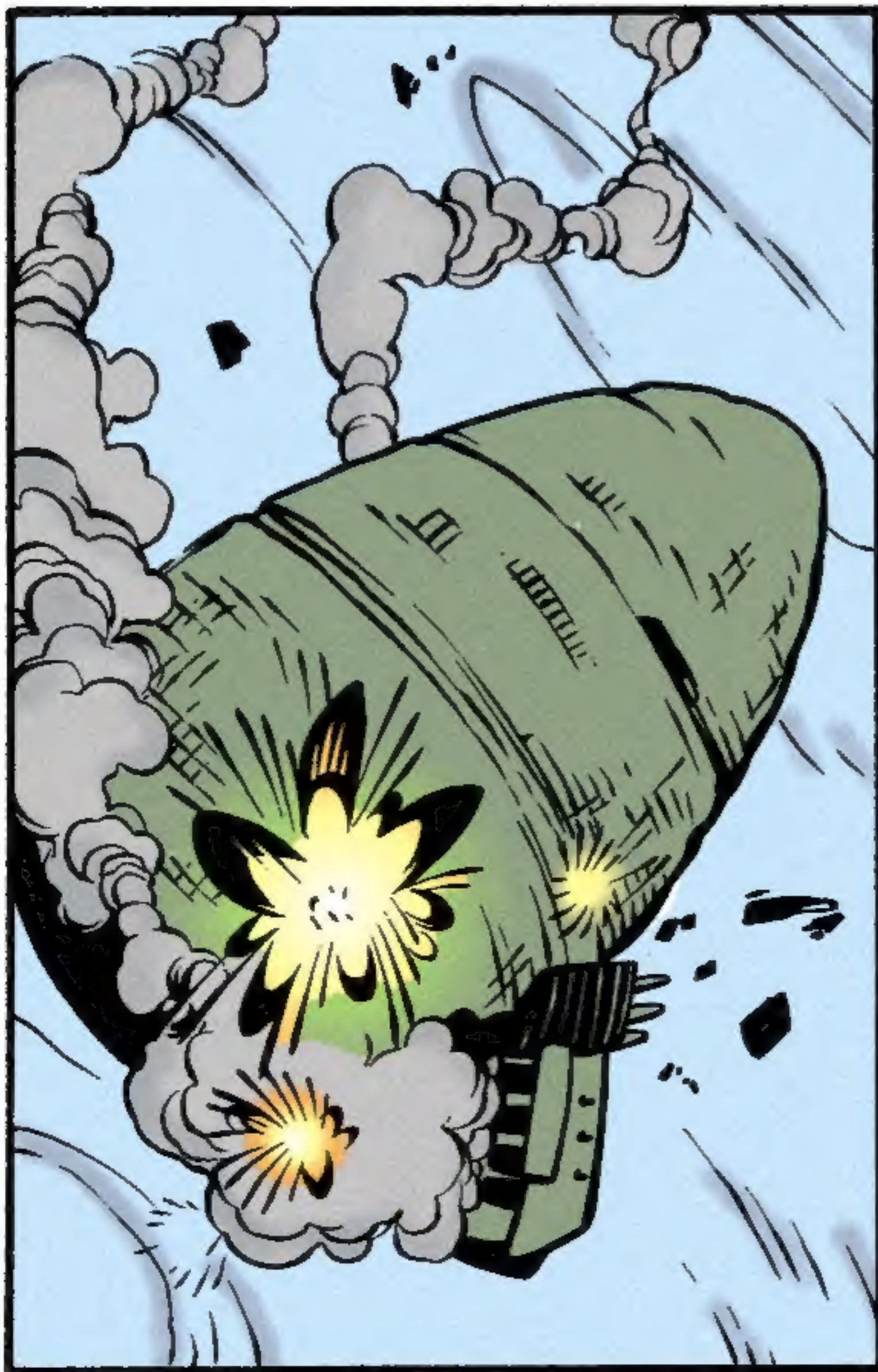












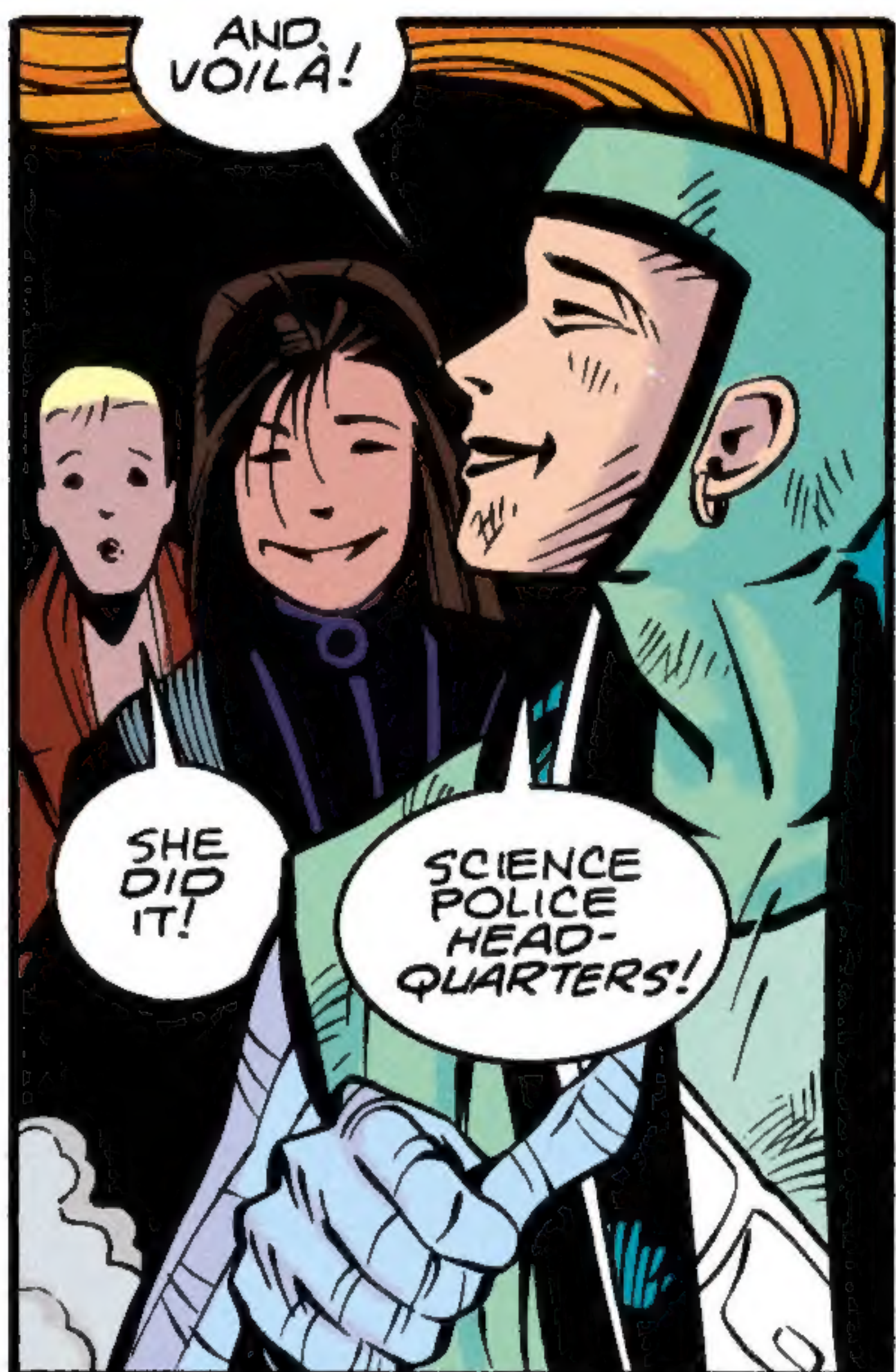
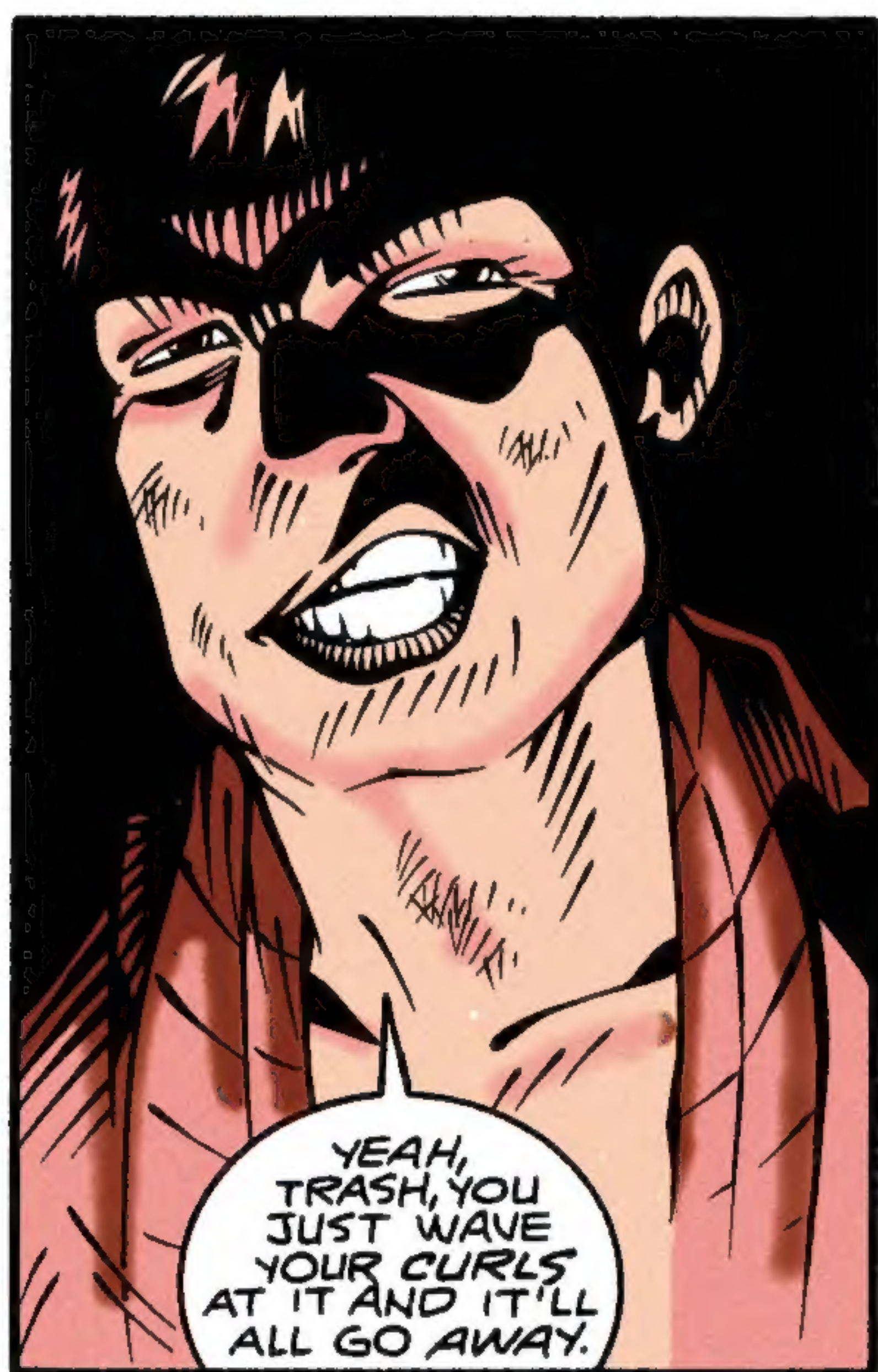
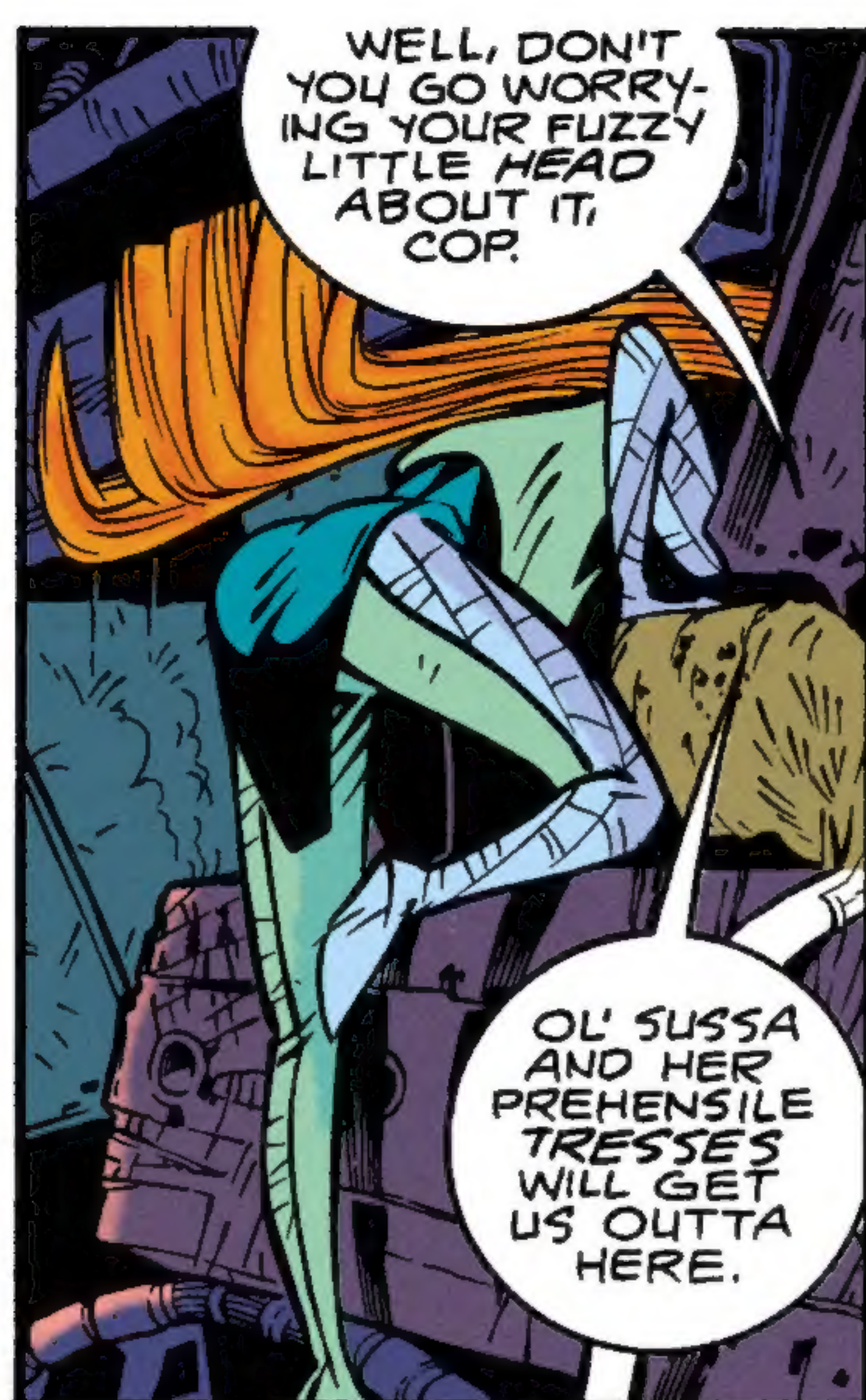
BELOW METROPOLIS...

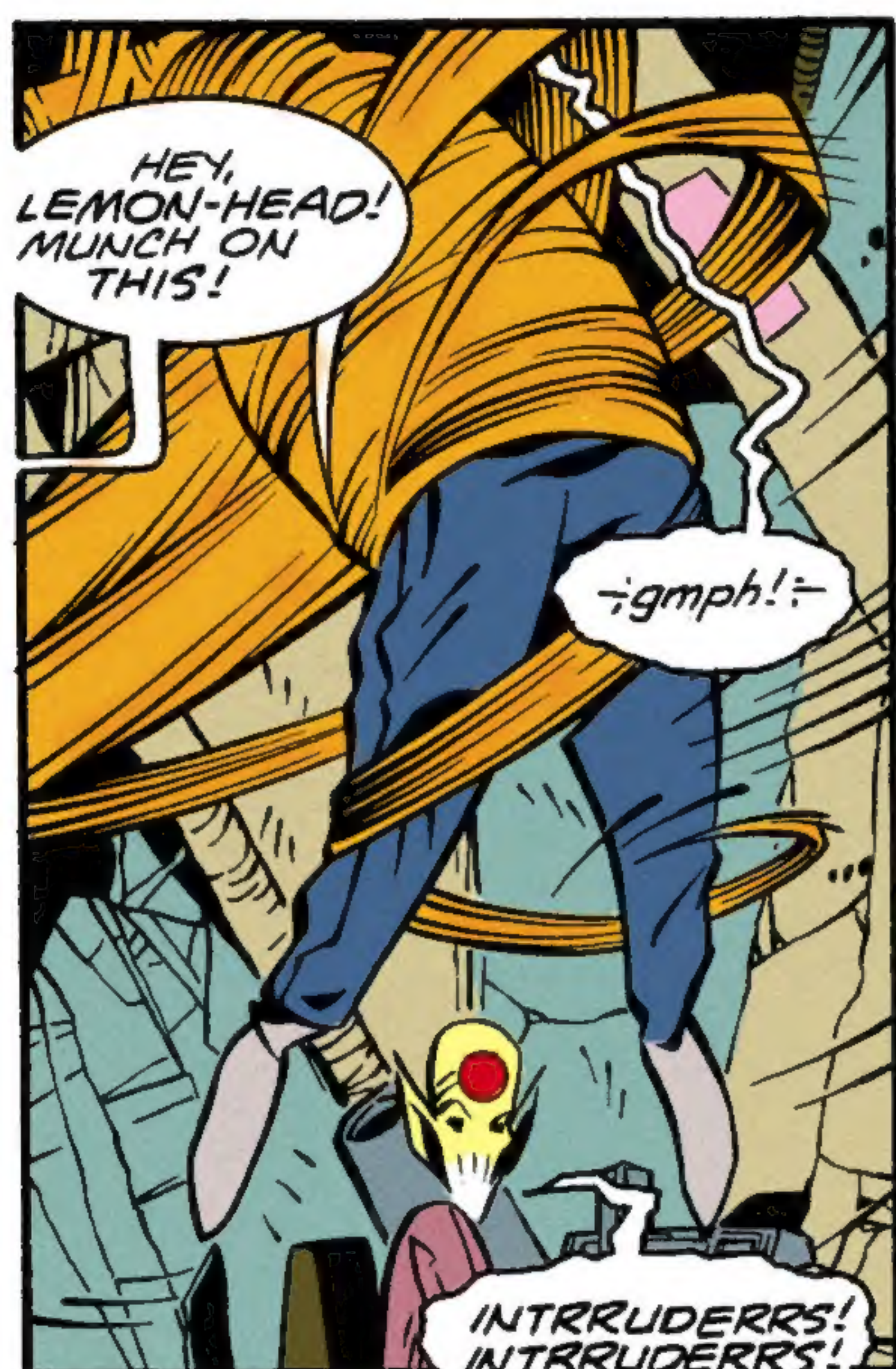
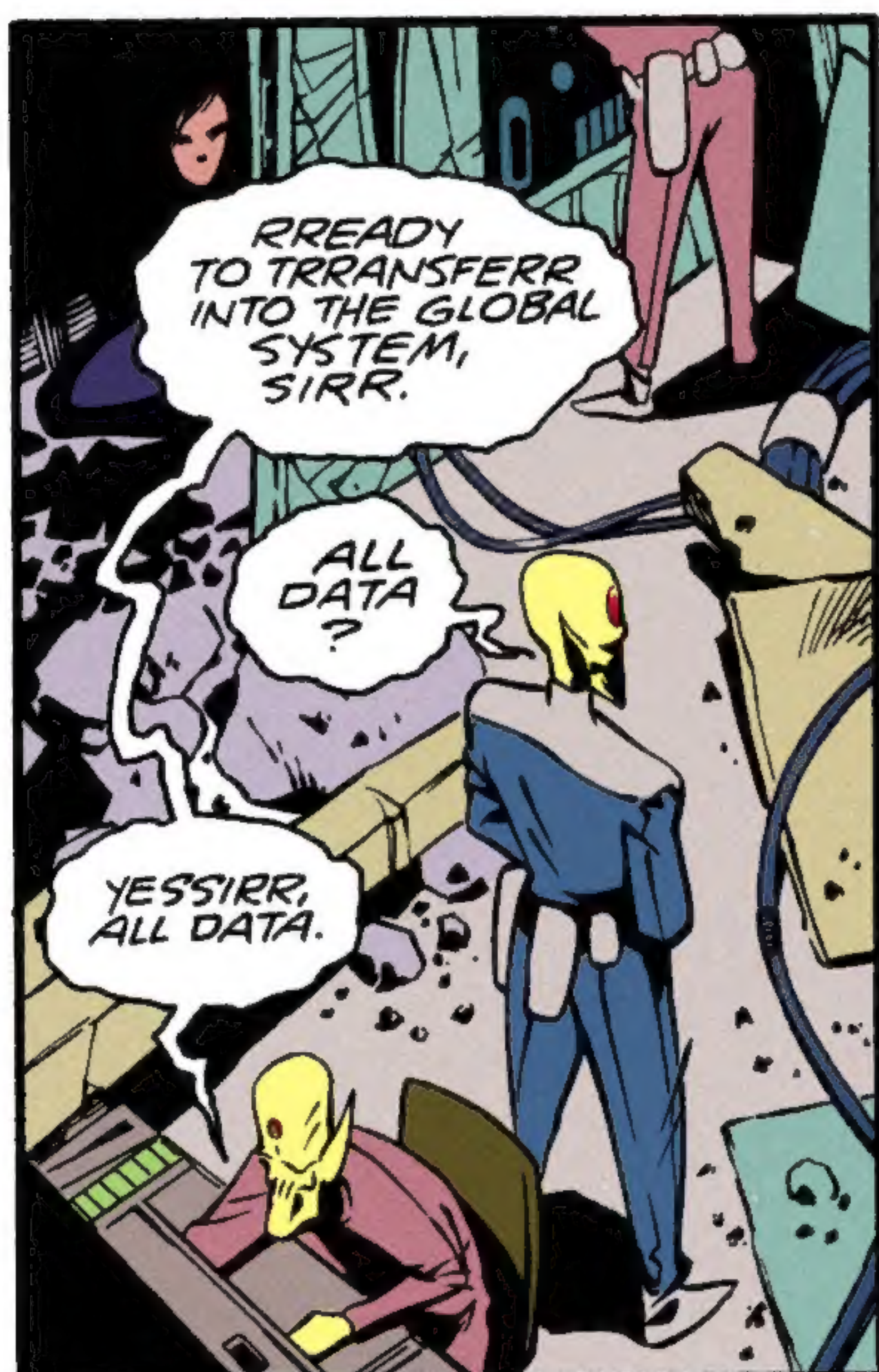


THE THREE WOMEN WHO WERE GOING TO MAKE HISTORY BY ASSASSINATING PINNACLE COMMAND...



WELL, DON'T YOU GO WORRYING YOUR FUZZY LITTLE HEAD ABOUT IT, COP.







HAVE YOU
FLIPPED?

WHAT WAS
THAT FOR?

THEY
WERE
ARMED.
THIS IS
WAR.



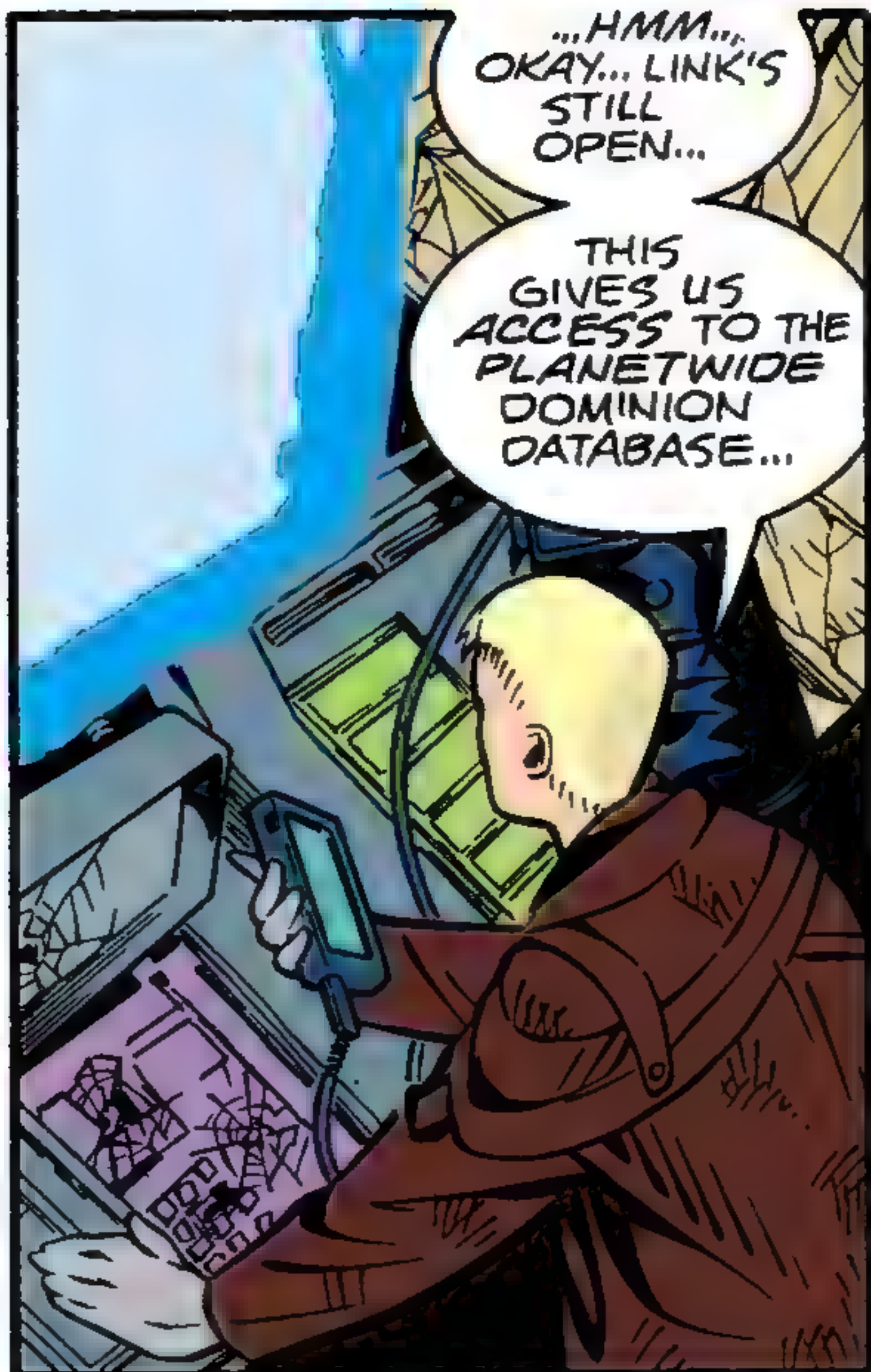
WE HAD THE
UPPER HAND,
Y'KNOW. THAT
WAS HARDLY
NECESSARY.

YEAH?
YOU SURE YOU
AREN'T STILL ON
THEIR SIDE?



ARE YOU SURE
YOU STILL KNOW THE
DIFFERENCE?

NOW...
EXCUSE ME
WHILE I SEE
IF I CAN DO
SOME
GOOD.

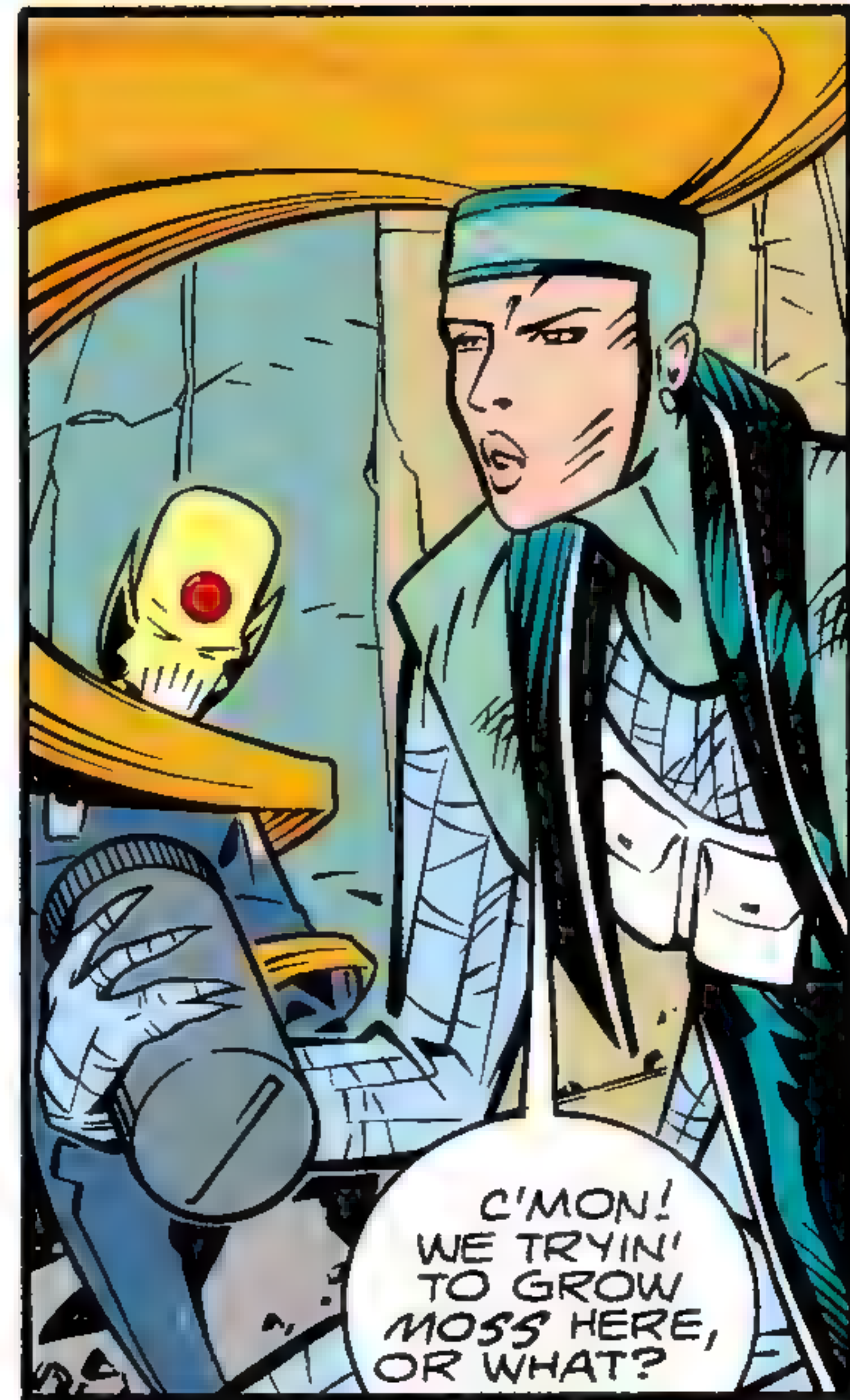


...HMM...
OKAY... LINK'S
STILL
OPEN...

THIS
GIVES US
ACCESS TO THE
PLANETWIDE
DOMINION
DATABASE...



...AND
I THINK I
KNOW WHAT
TO DO WITH
IT...!

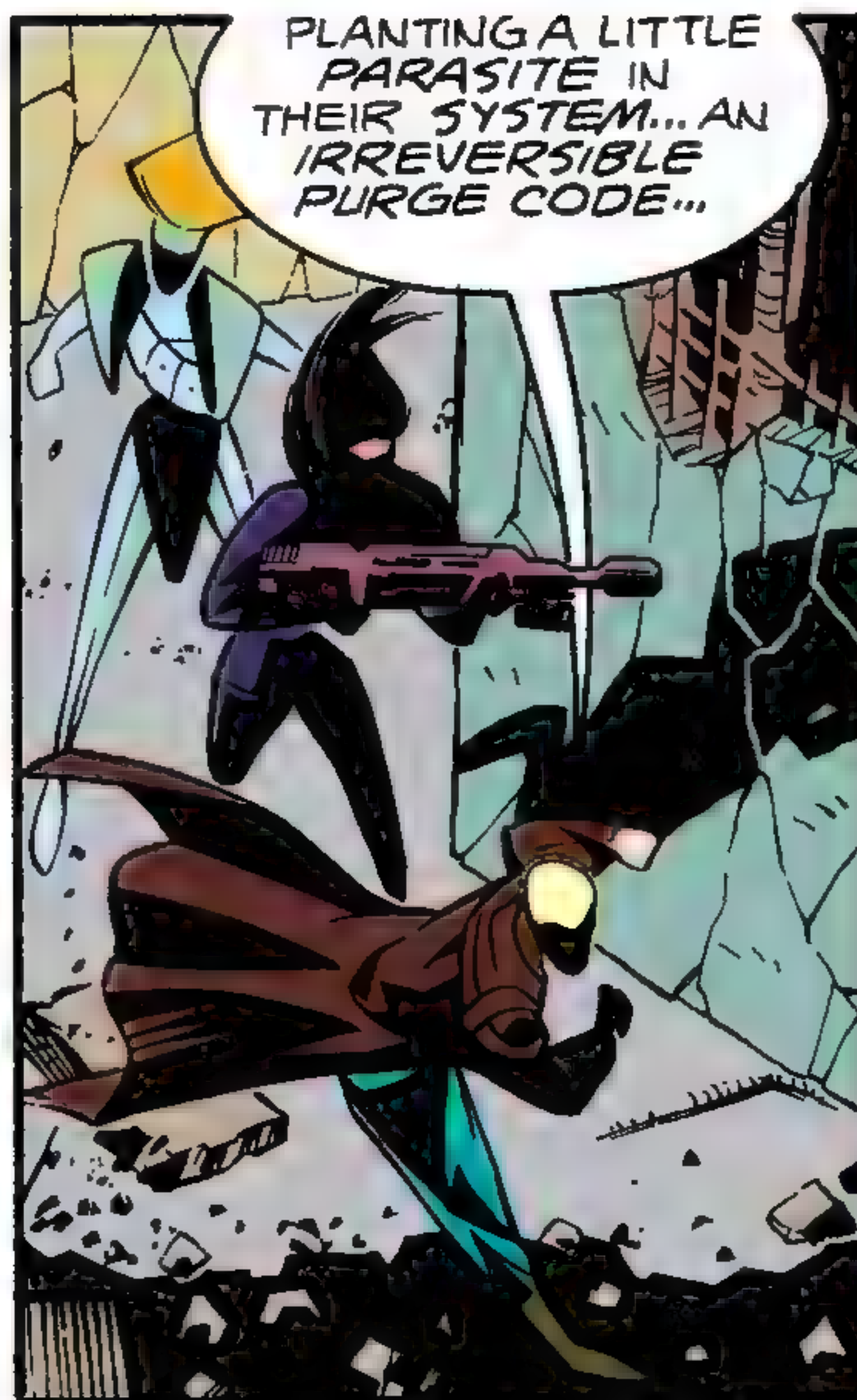


C'MON!
WE TRYIN'
TO GROW
MOSS' HERE,
OR WHAT?

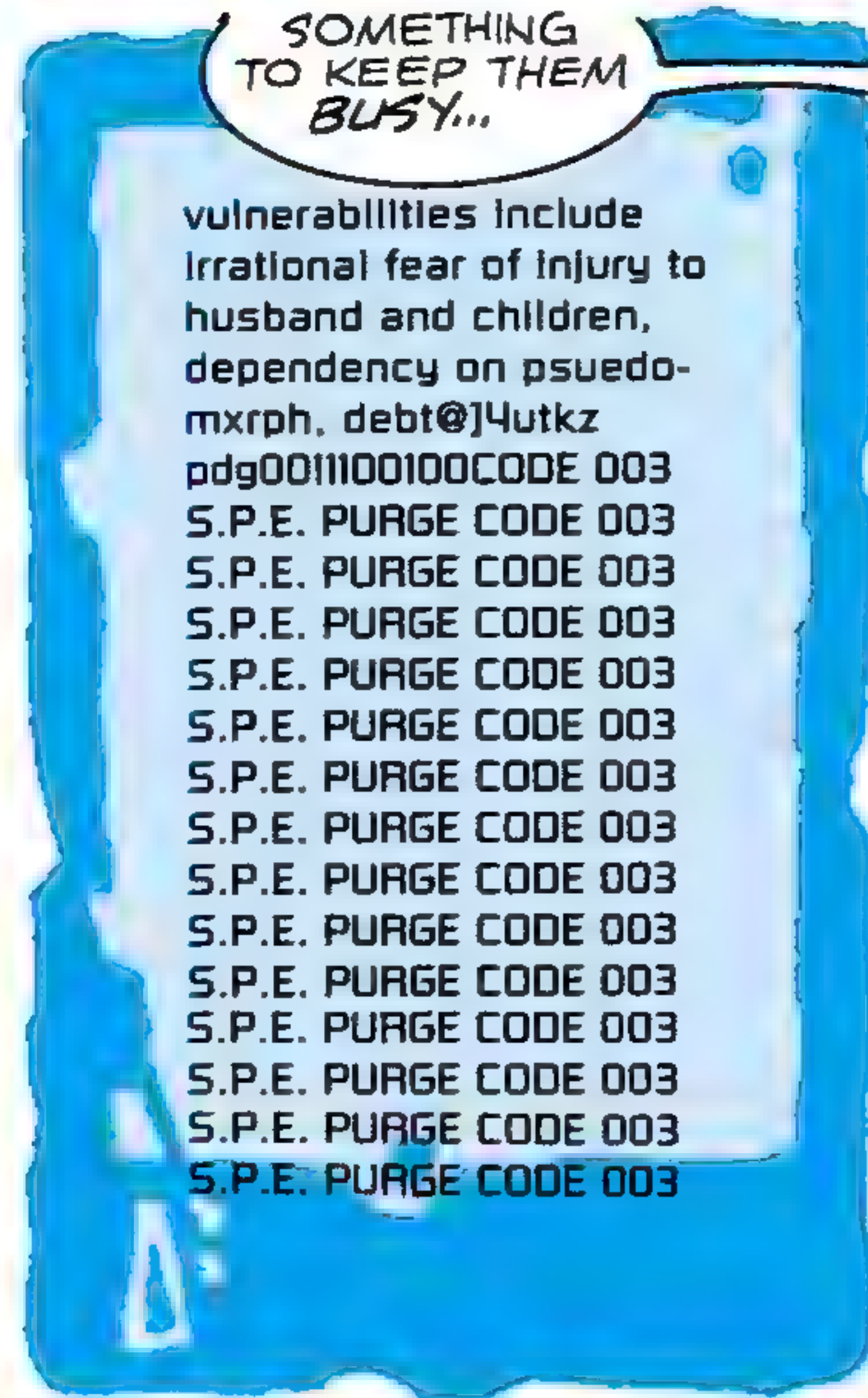


OKAY,
OKAY, I'M
DONE.

DONE
WITH
WHAT?

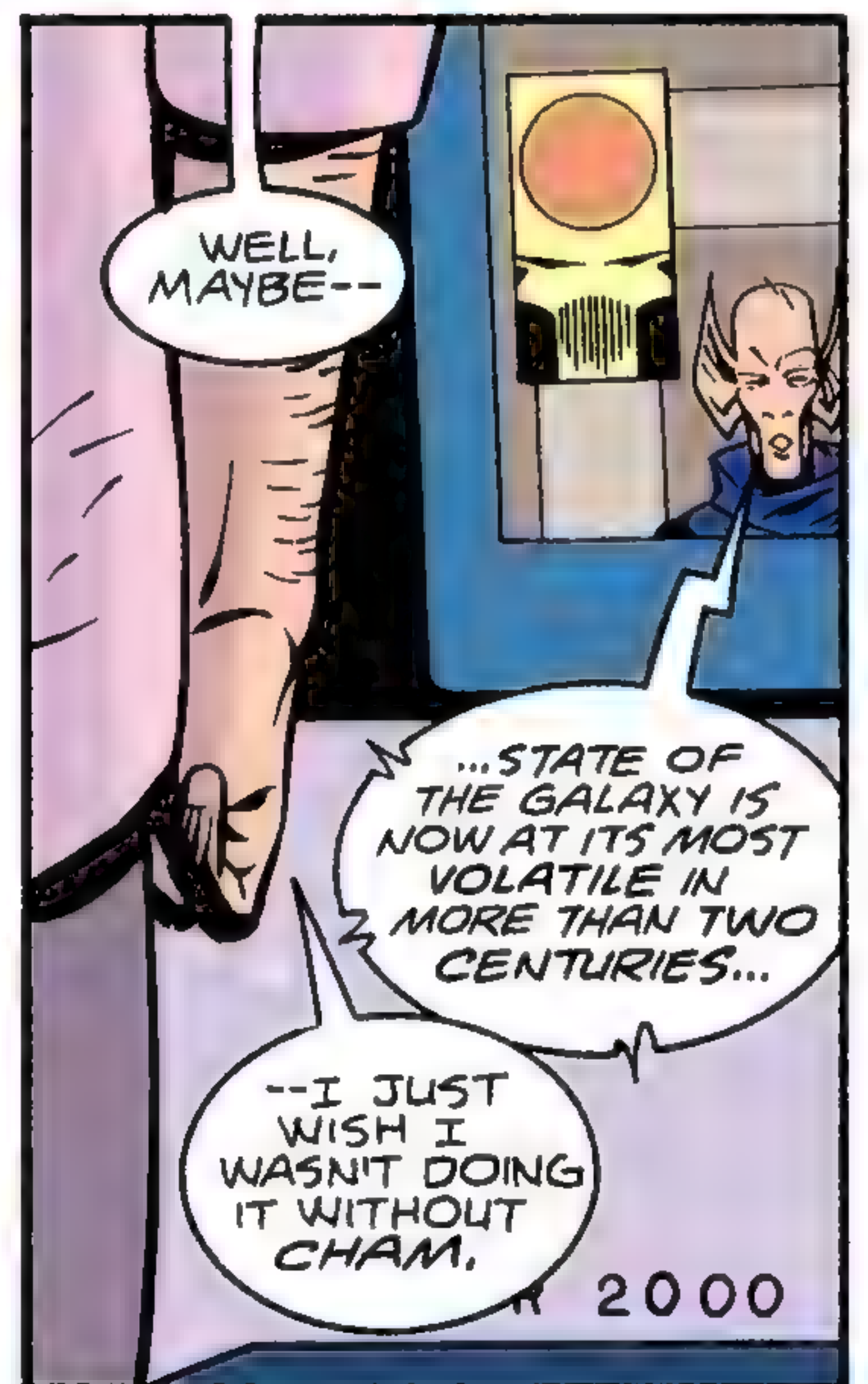
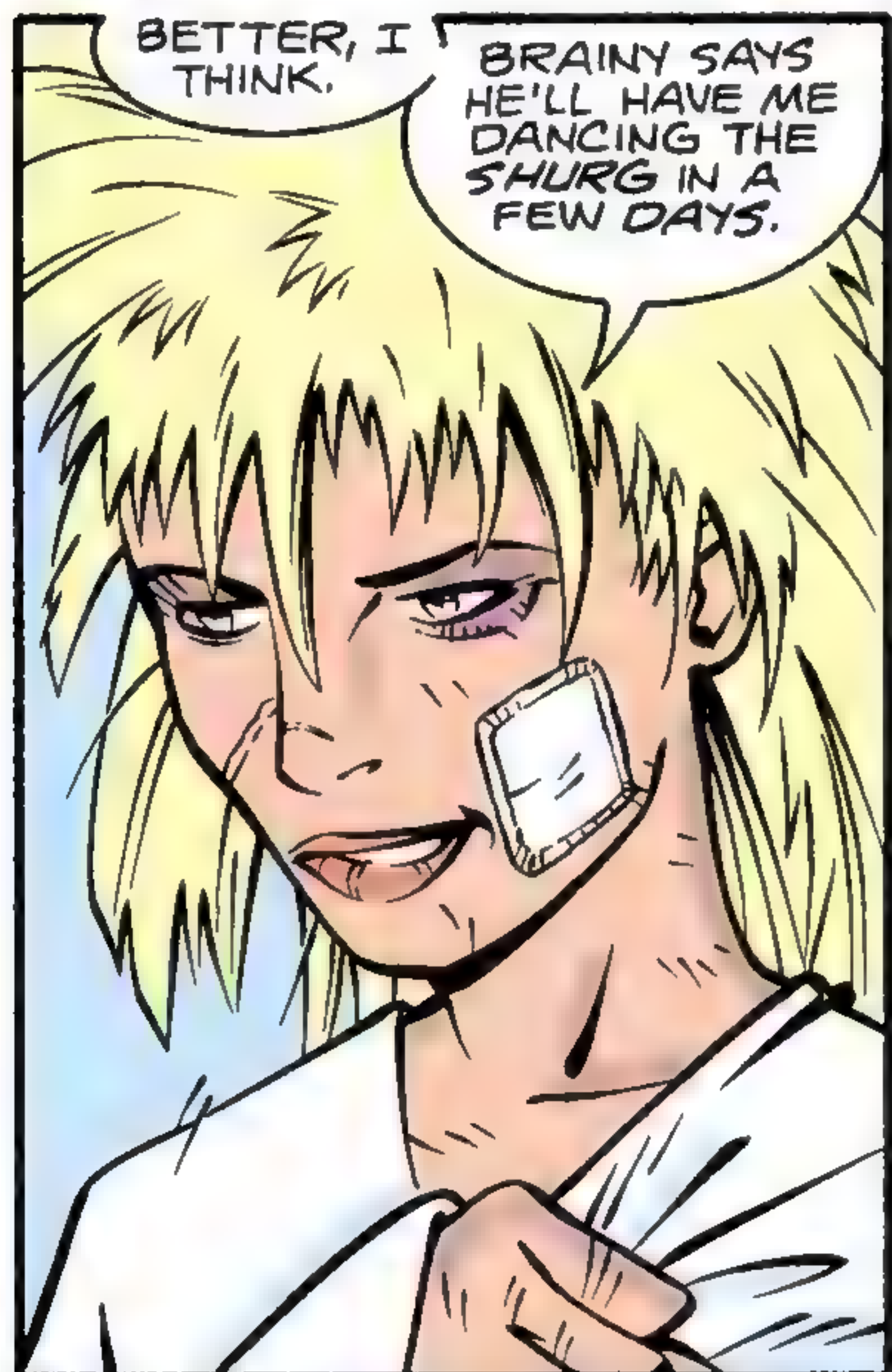
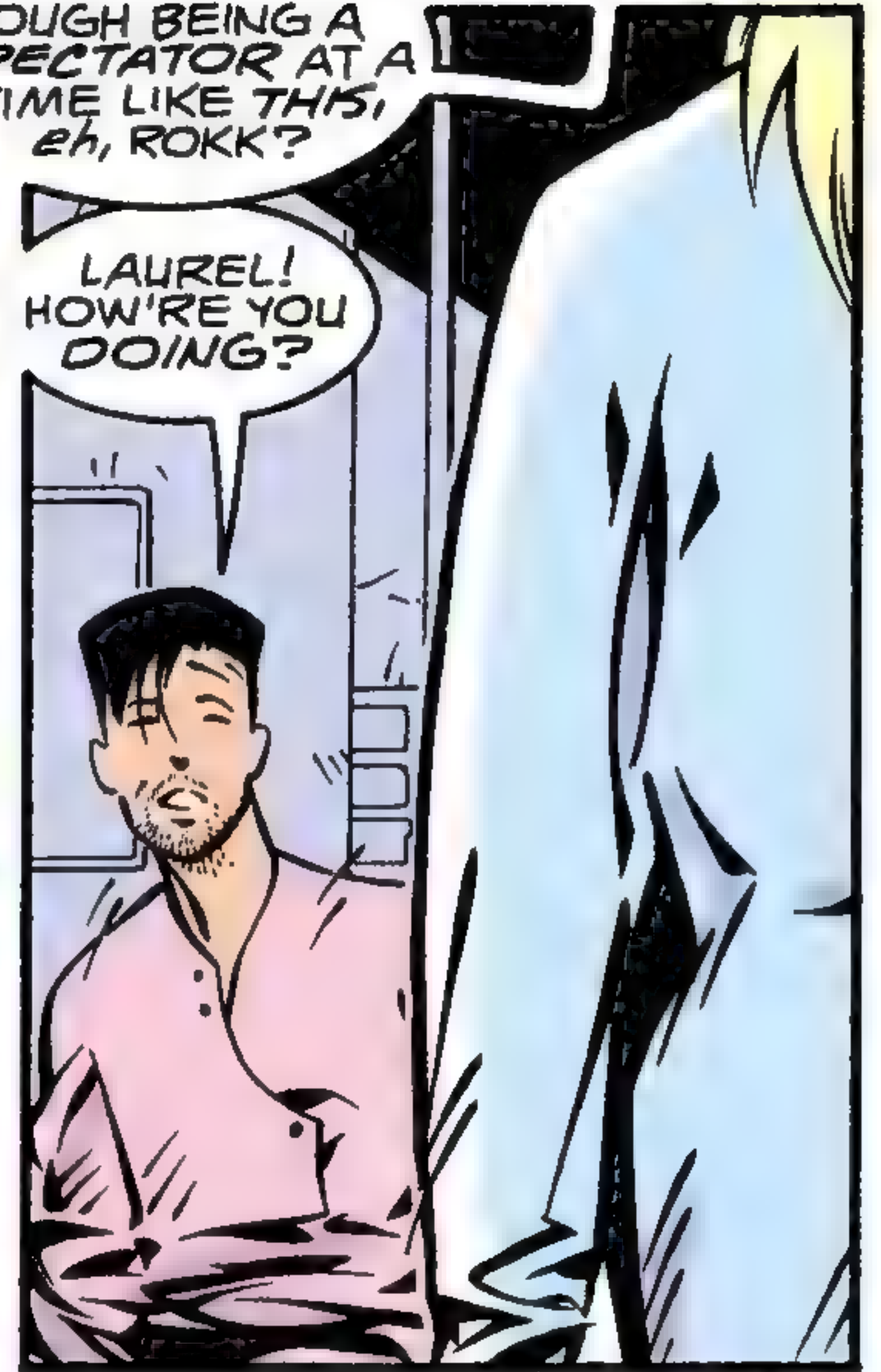
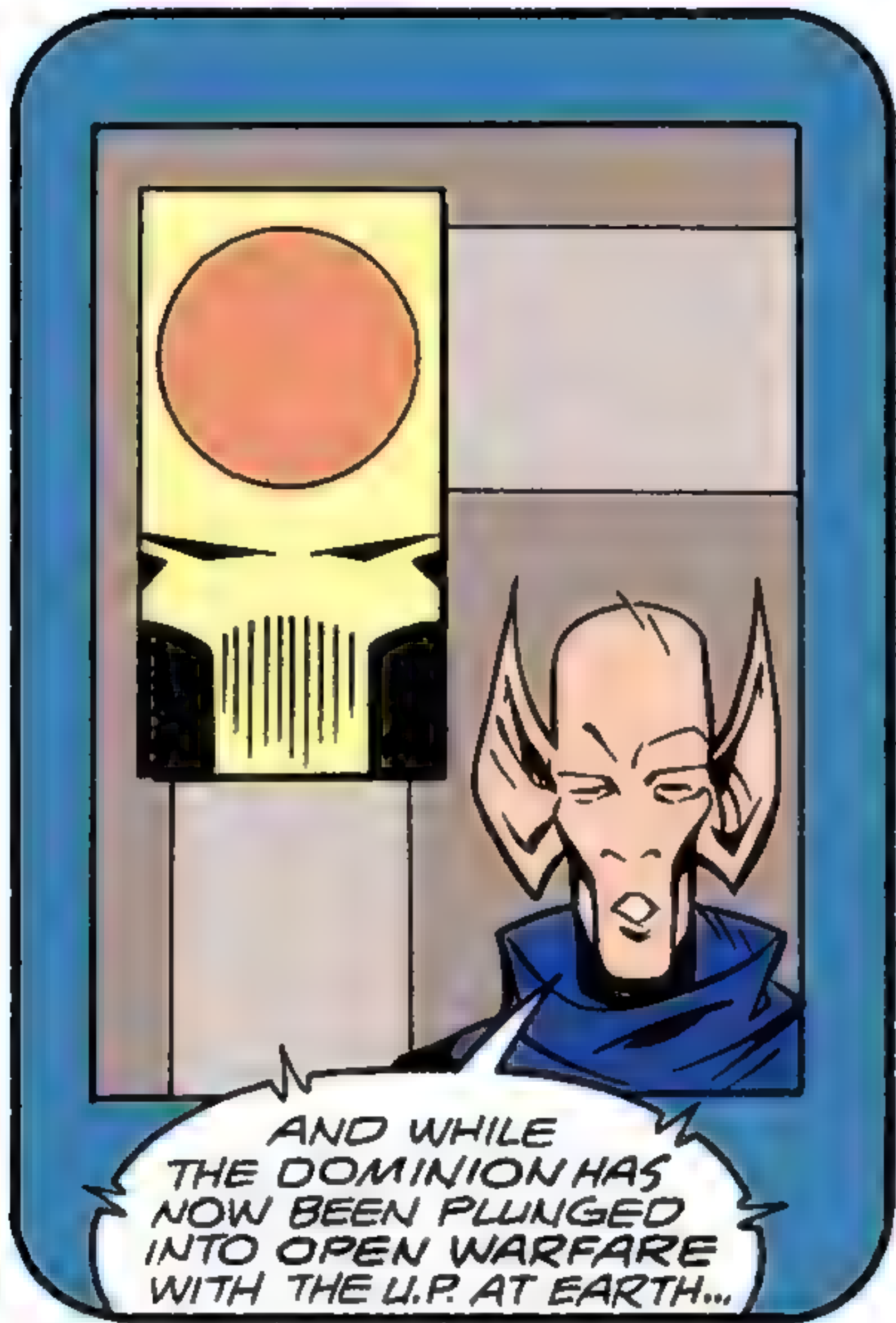


PLANTING A LITTLE
PARASITE IN
THEIR SYSTEM... AN
IRREVERSIBLE
PURGE CODE...



SOMETHING
TO KEEP THEM
BUSY...

vulnerabilities include
Irrational fear of injury to
husband and children,
dependency on psuedo-
mxrph, debt@14utkz
pdg001100100CODE 003
S.P.E. PURGE CODE 003
S.P.E. PURGE CODE 003
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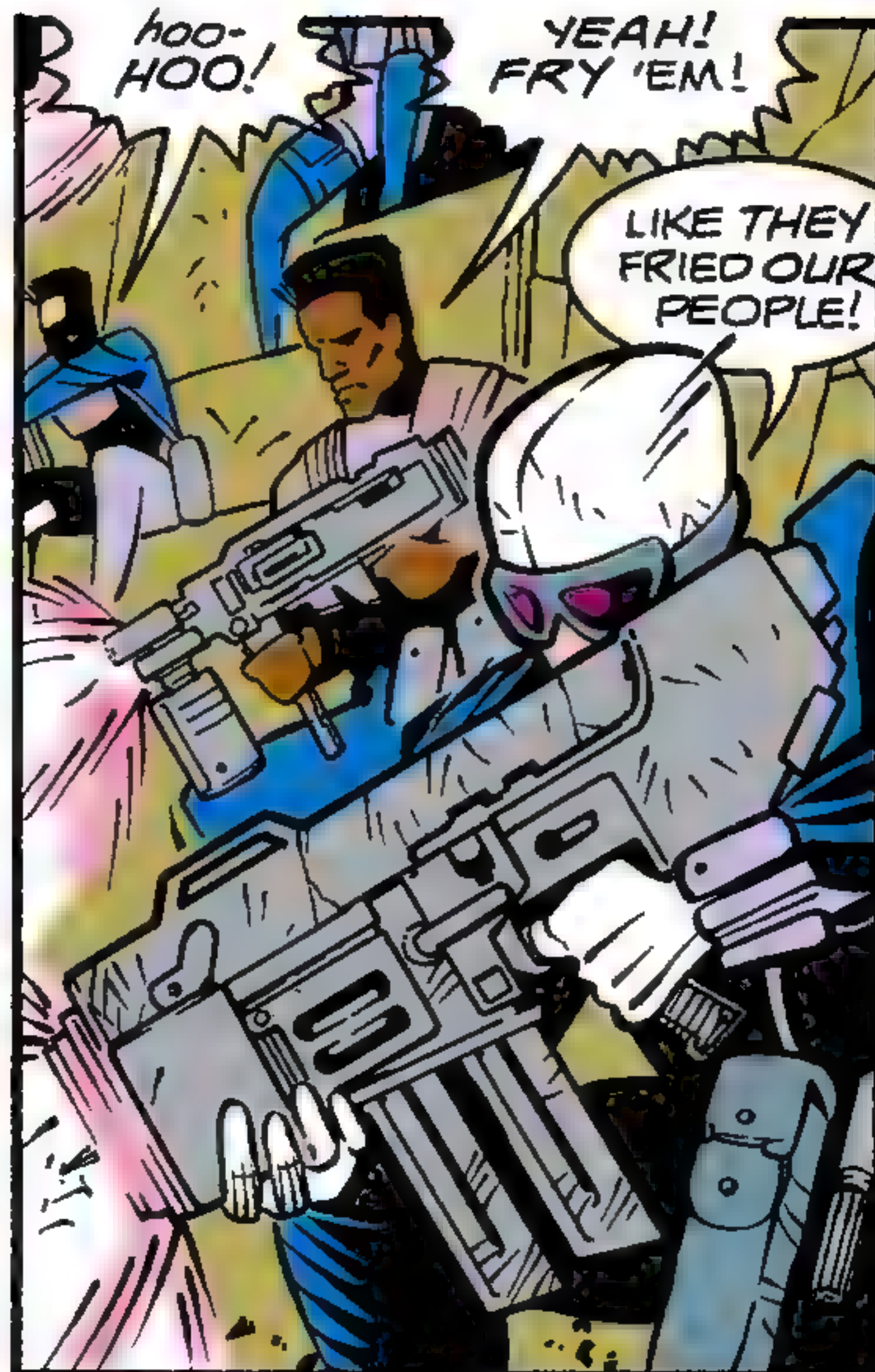


METROPOLIS...



EHHH!

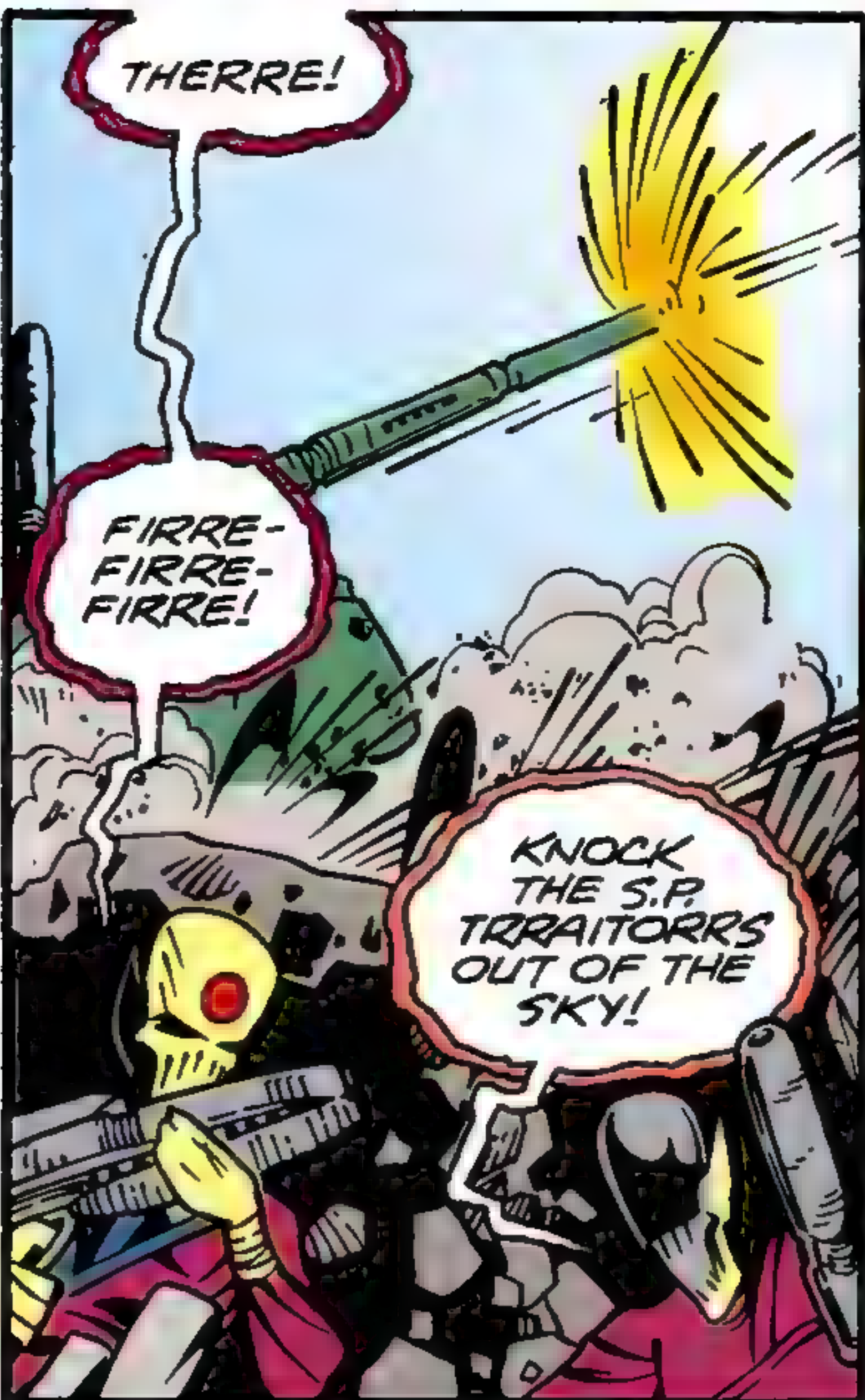
TAKE
COVER!
TAKE
COV--!!



hoo-
hoo!

YEAH!
FRY 'EM!

LIKE THEY
FRIED OUR
PEOPLE!



THERE!

FIRRE-
FIRRE-
FIRRE!

KNOCK
THE S.P.
TERRITORS
OUT OF THE
SKY!



P
L
A
M

WHOA!

FALL
BACK! FALL
BACK!



BUT
WE HAD
'EM!

HEY,
WE'RE JUST
COPS, KID--
WE AIN'T AN
ARMORED
DIVISION!



MOVE
IT! MOVE
IT!

--BEFORE
THEY ATOMIZE
THE ENTIRE
NEIGHBOR-
HOOD!



MAN, WE NEED
AN EXPRESS ROUTE
OUT OF HERE...!

OVER
HERE,
SEAN!
AN S.P.-
ACCESS
TUNNEL.



PERFECT. NOW
WE CAN CIRCLE
AROUND AND HIT
'EM AGAIN--

--AND KEEP
HITTING 'EM
UNTIL
THERE AREN'T
ANY LEFT.

THE AGNI DISTRICT, AFRICA...

SHE DID WHAT?

UH... SHE KIND OF KICKED GRINN OUT THE HATCH.

RIGHT THERE OVER MALI?!

UH, YEAH...

IN OTHER WORDS, SHE SIMPLY MURDERED HIM--

--JUST LIKE THAT!

WELL...

JACQUES, WAR OR NO WAR...

...I'D RECOMMEND AGAINST ALLYING WITH THAT KIND OF COLD-BLOODED KILLER.

LOOK, SHE'S DAMN GOOD AT WHAT SHE DOES.

AND WE SURE ASSS HELL DON'T WANT HER WORKING AGAINST US!

SINK OR SWIM WITH KEM

YEAH, RIGHT... ISN'T THAT WHAT GRINN WAS SAYING?

"THANK GOD SHE'S ON OUR SIDE--"
SPLAT!

TENZIL IS RIGHT.

I DO NOT SEE HOW WE CAN EVER TRUST SADE AFTER THIS.

JACQUES, YOU'RE NOT CONSIDERING THE PROVOCATION.

GRINN SET OFF THE CHAMBERS, KILLED SOME OF OUR OWN... STARTED A GOD-BLASTED WAR!

BE FAIR, JACQUES.

ISS THERE ONE AMONG USS WHO WOULDN'T'VE WANTED TO DO EXACTLY WHAT SHE DID?

MAYBE...

...MAYBE YOU ARE RIGHT, STAQ--

--OR MAYBE I HAVE LET THIS ENTIRE THING GET OUT OF CONTROL.

...AND WE JUST DON'T FEEL IT'S OUR PLACE TO TAKE LIFE UN-NECESSARILY.



OH, REAL NOBLE, REAL HEROIC.

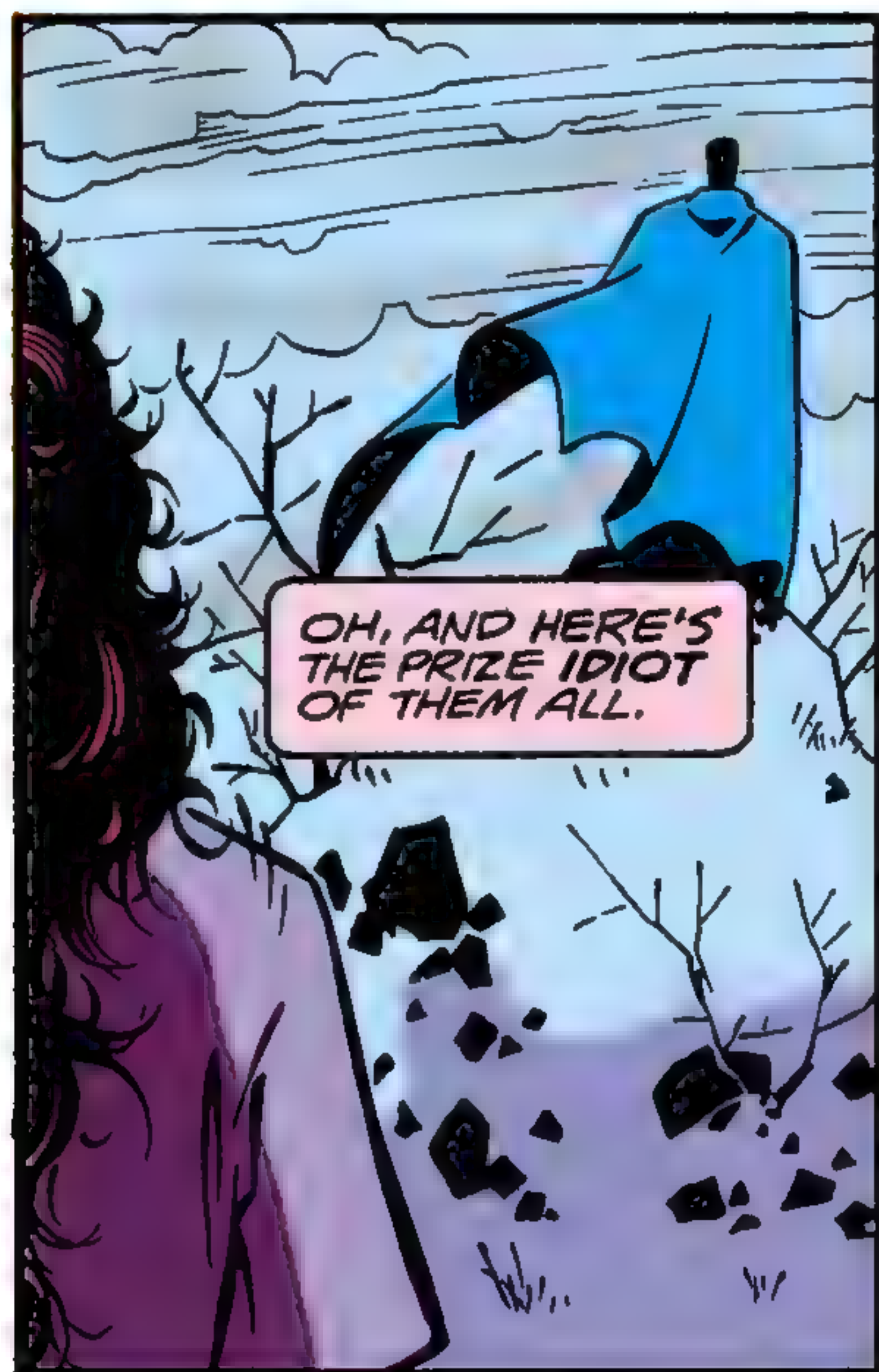


MAYBE THEY'LL PUT THAT ON YOUR TOMB-STONES.

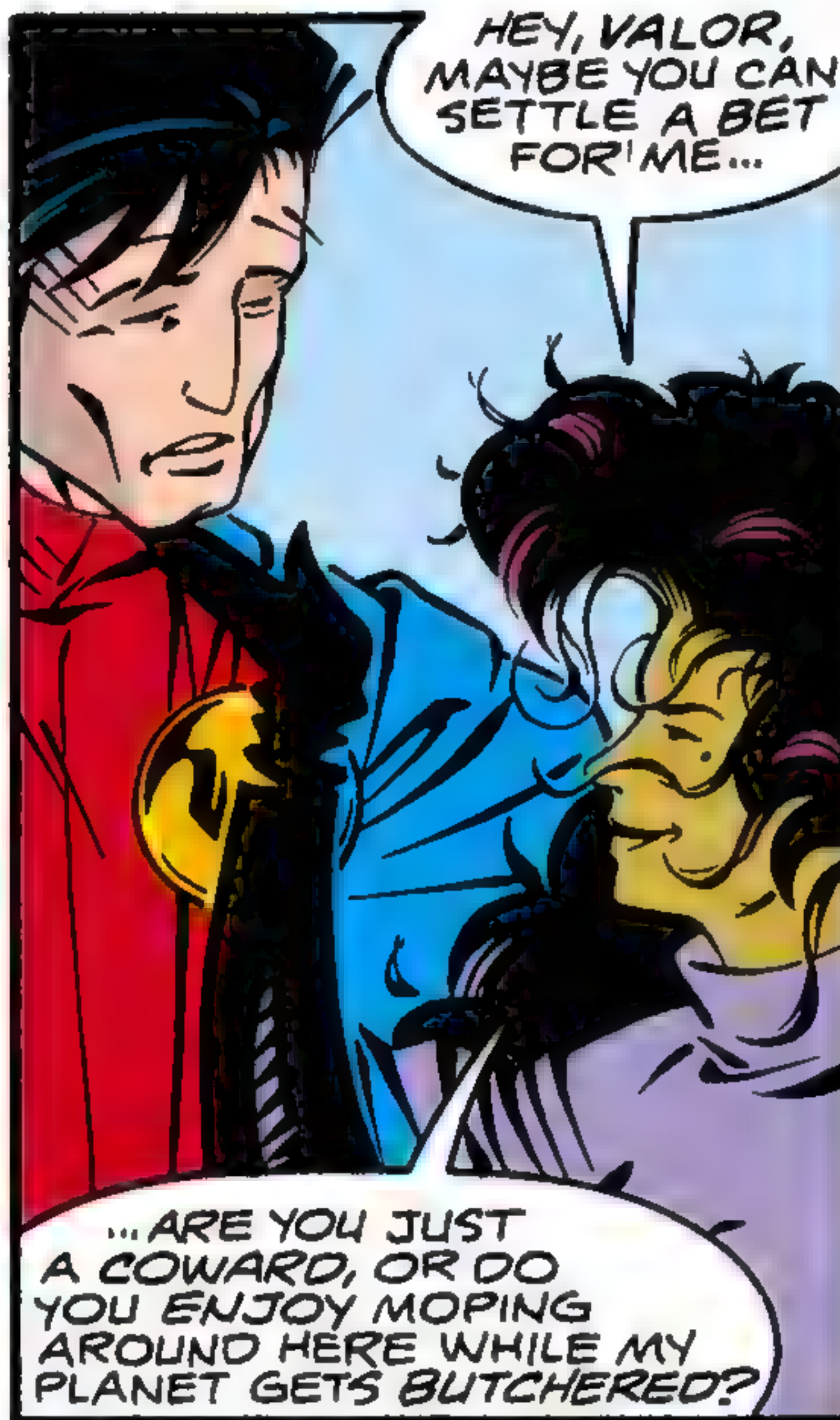
BUNCHA WHINY IDIOTS.



GOTTA ADMIT, THOUGH, THEY MUST BE GOOD. HOW ELSE COULD THEY SURVIVE?



OH, AND HERE'S THE PRIZE IDIOT OF THEM ALL.



HEY, VALOR, MAYBE YOU CAN SETTLE A BET FOR ME...

...ARE YOU JUST A COWARD, OR DO YOU ENJOY MOPING AROUND HERE WHILE MY PLANET GETS BUTCHERED?



~AHEM~ I'M WAITING FOR MY ORDERS.

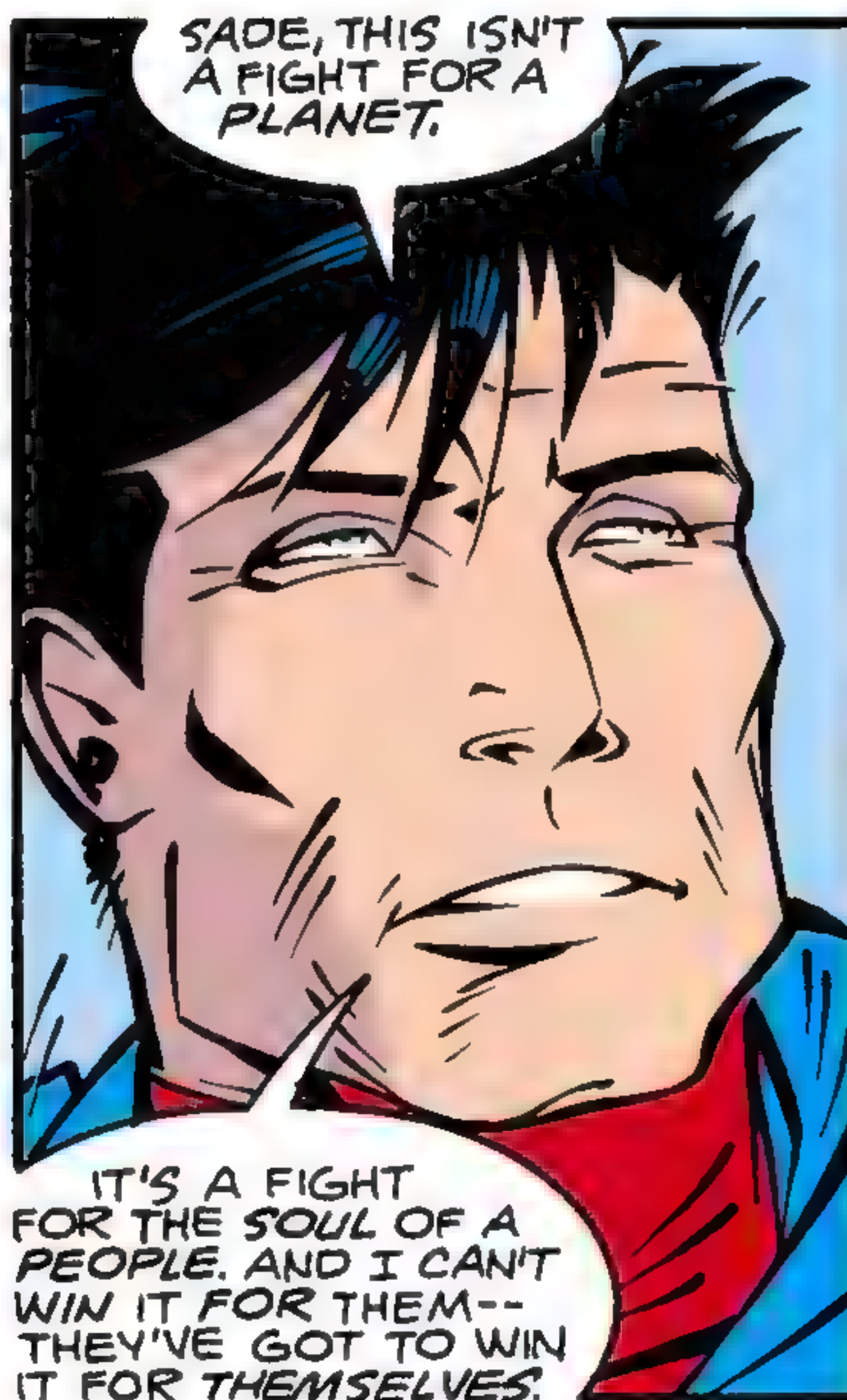
ORDERS? MISTER, YOU COULD PURGE THAT ENTIRE DOMINION FORCE BY YOURSELF!



YOU COULD END THIS IDIOCY PRACTICALLY IN YOUR SLEEP!

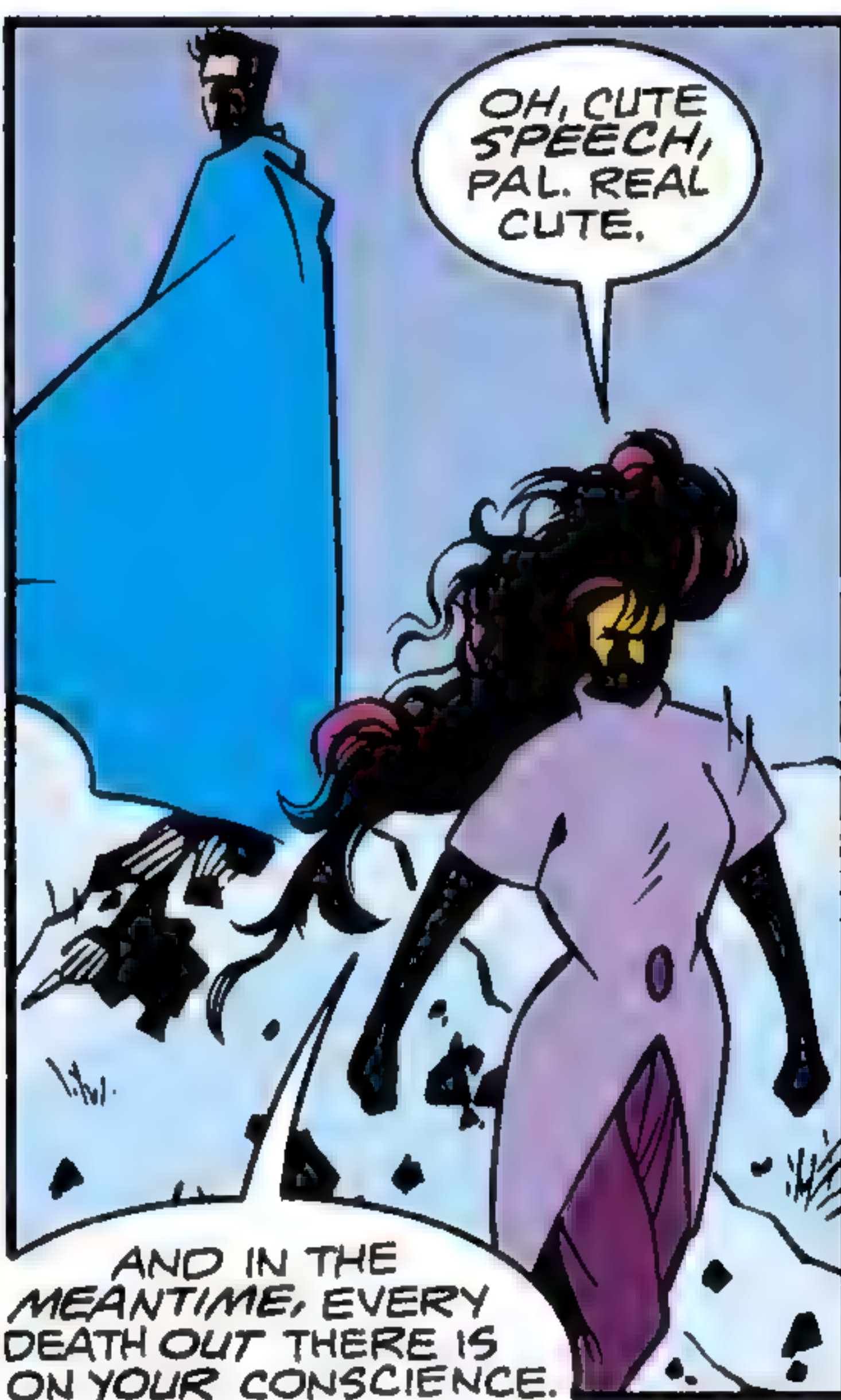
YOU THINK IT'S THAT SIMPLE?

HELL, YES!



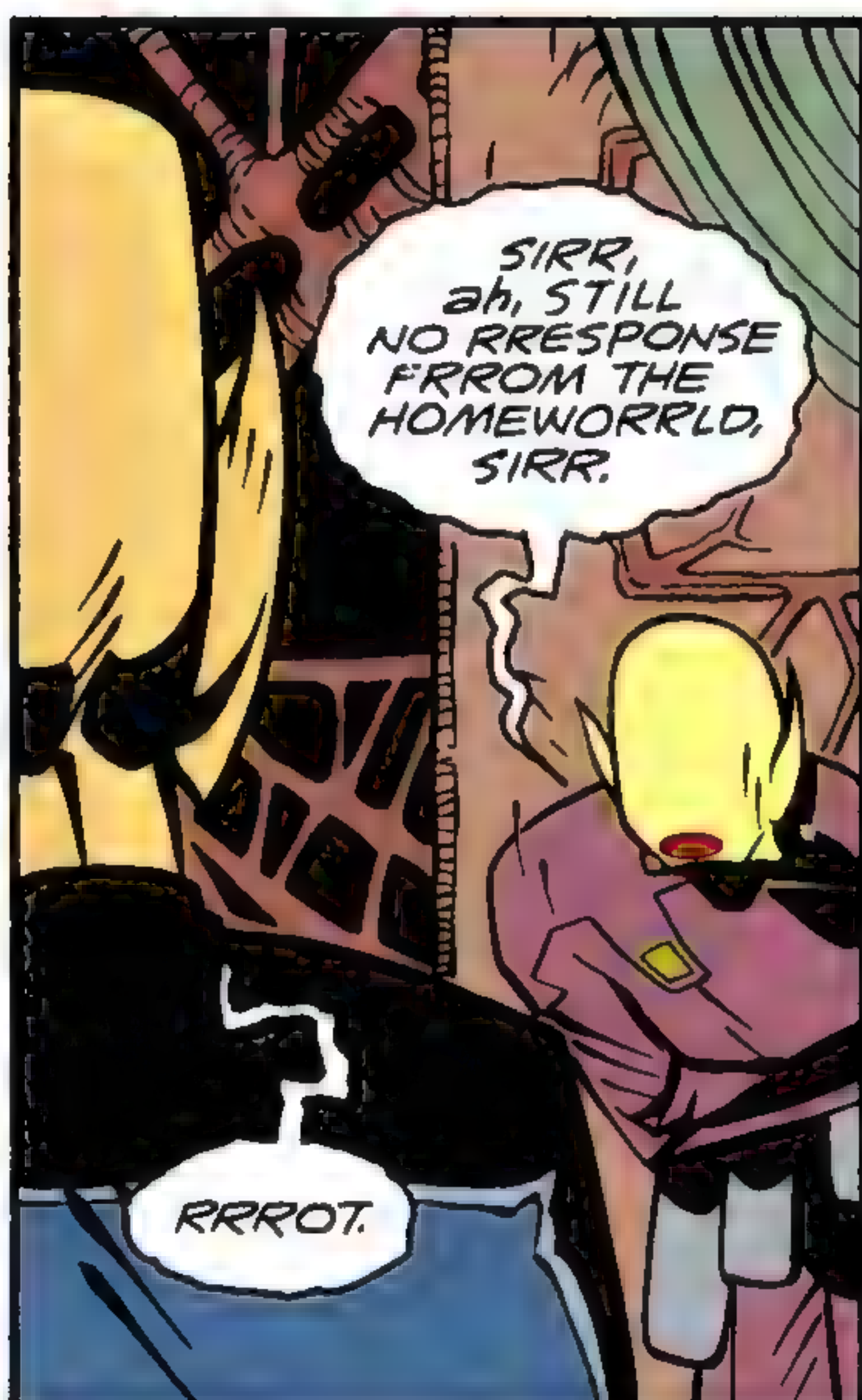
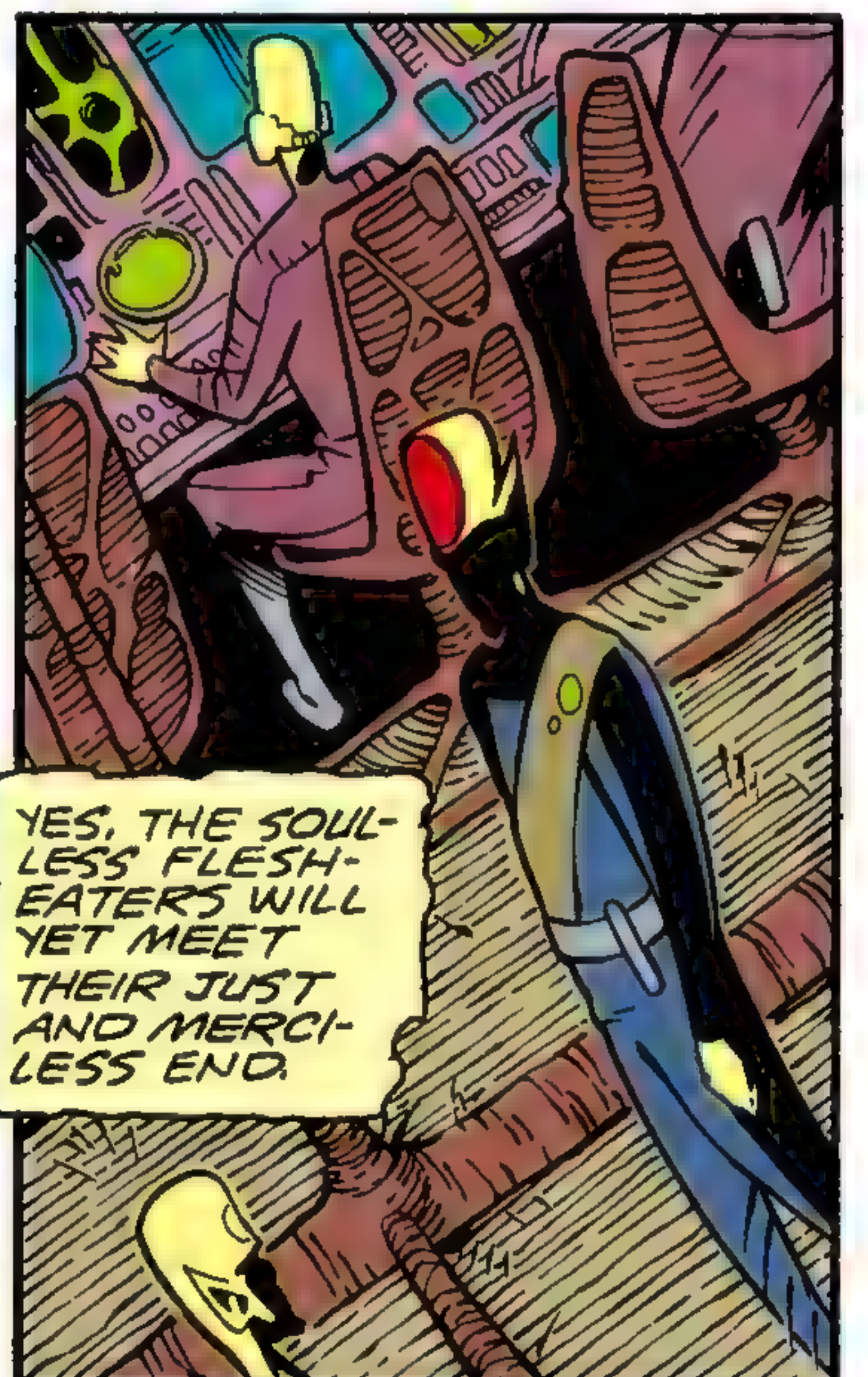
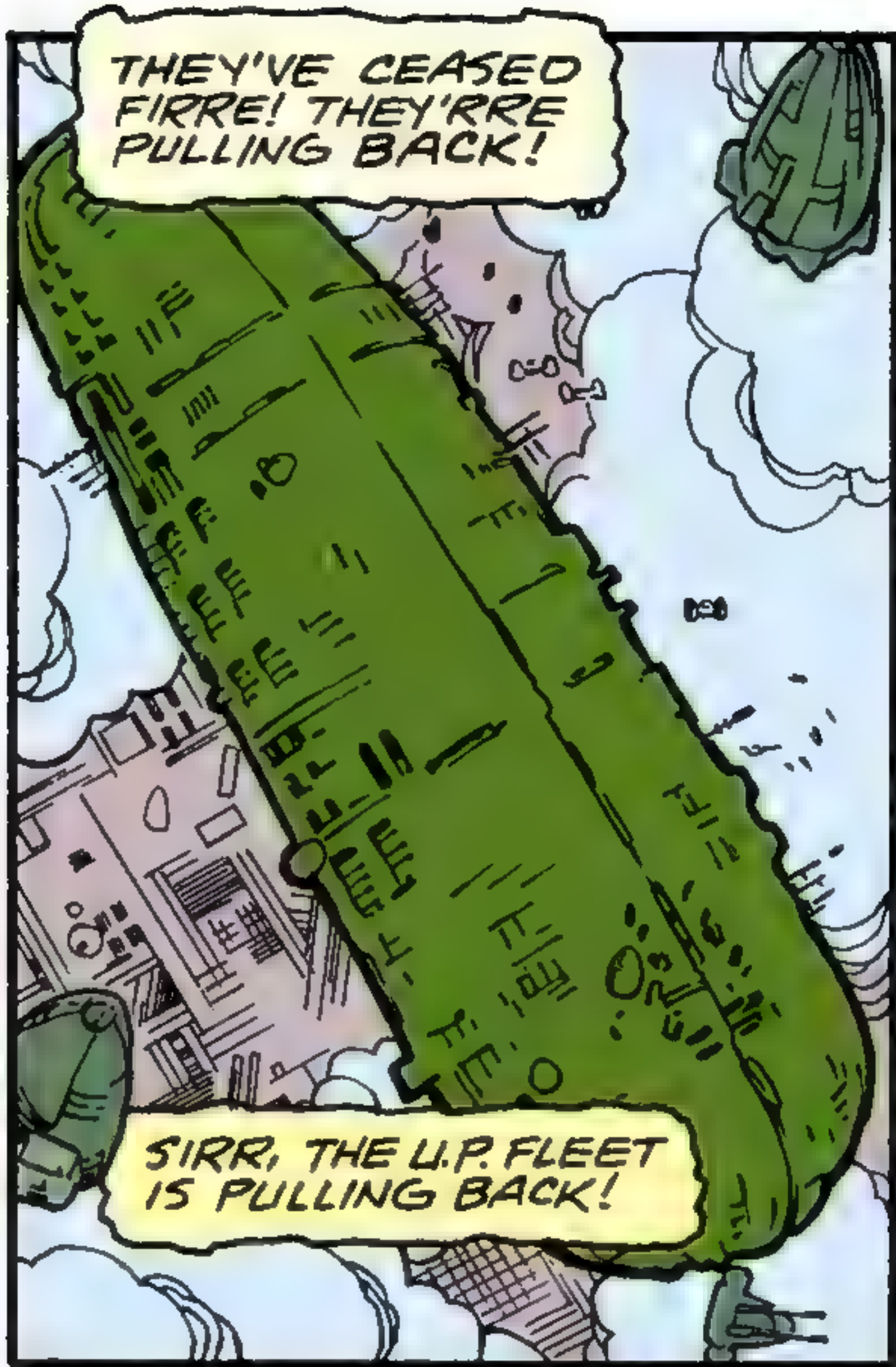
SADE, THIS ISN'T A FIGHT FOR A PLANET.

IT'S A FIGHT FOR THE SOUL OF A PEOPLE. AND I CAN'T WIN IT FOR THEM-- THEY'VE GOT TO WIN IT FOR THEMSELVES.



OH, CUTE SPEECH, PAL. REAL CUTE.

AND IN THE MEANTIME, EVERY DEATH OUT THERE IS ON YOUR CONSCIENCE.

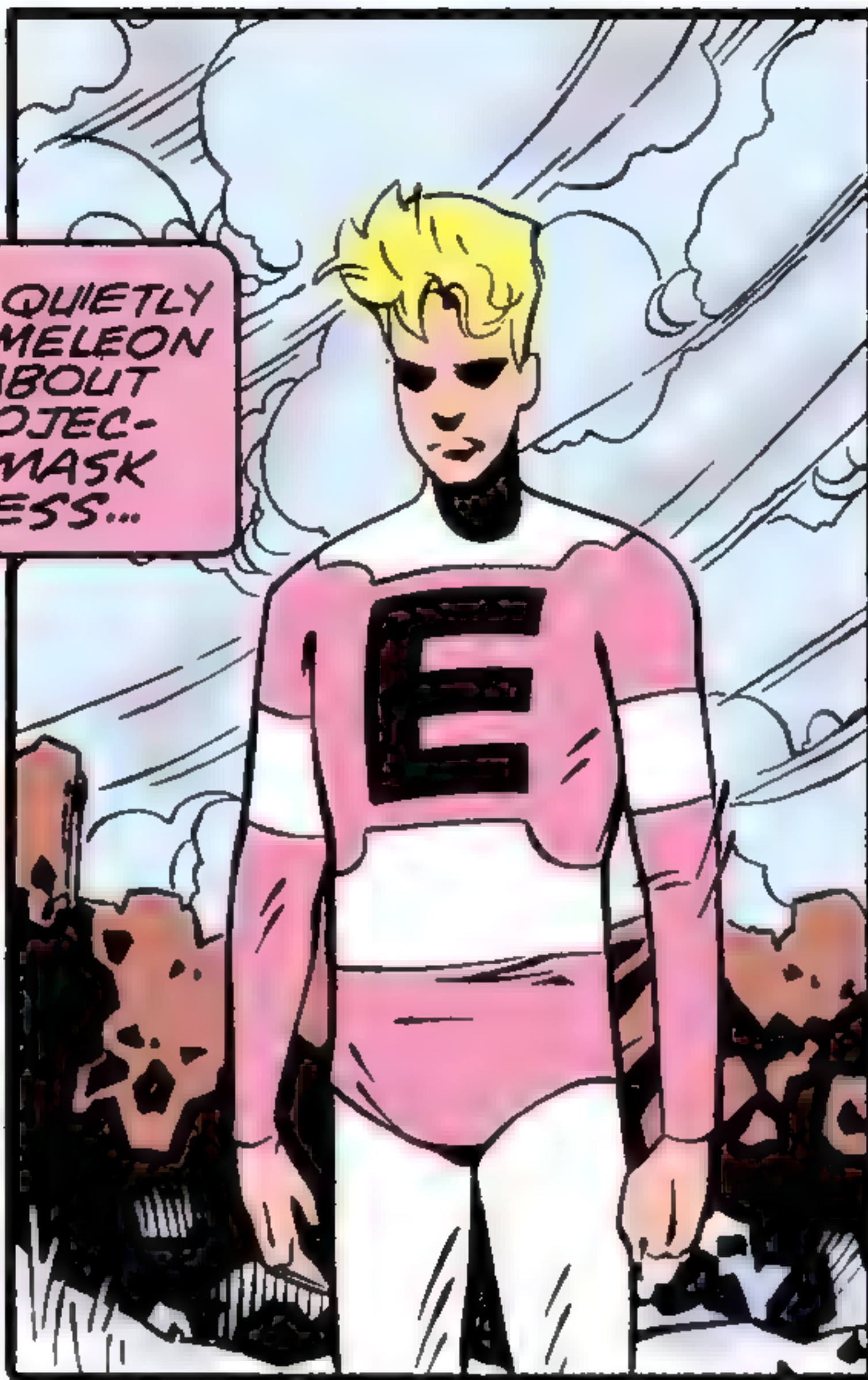




AGNI...

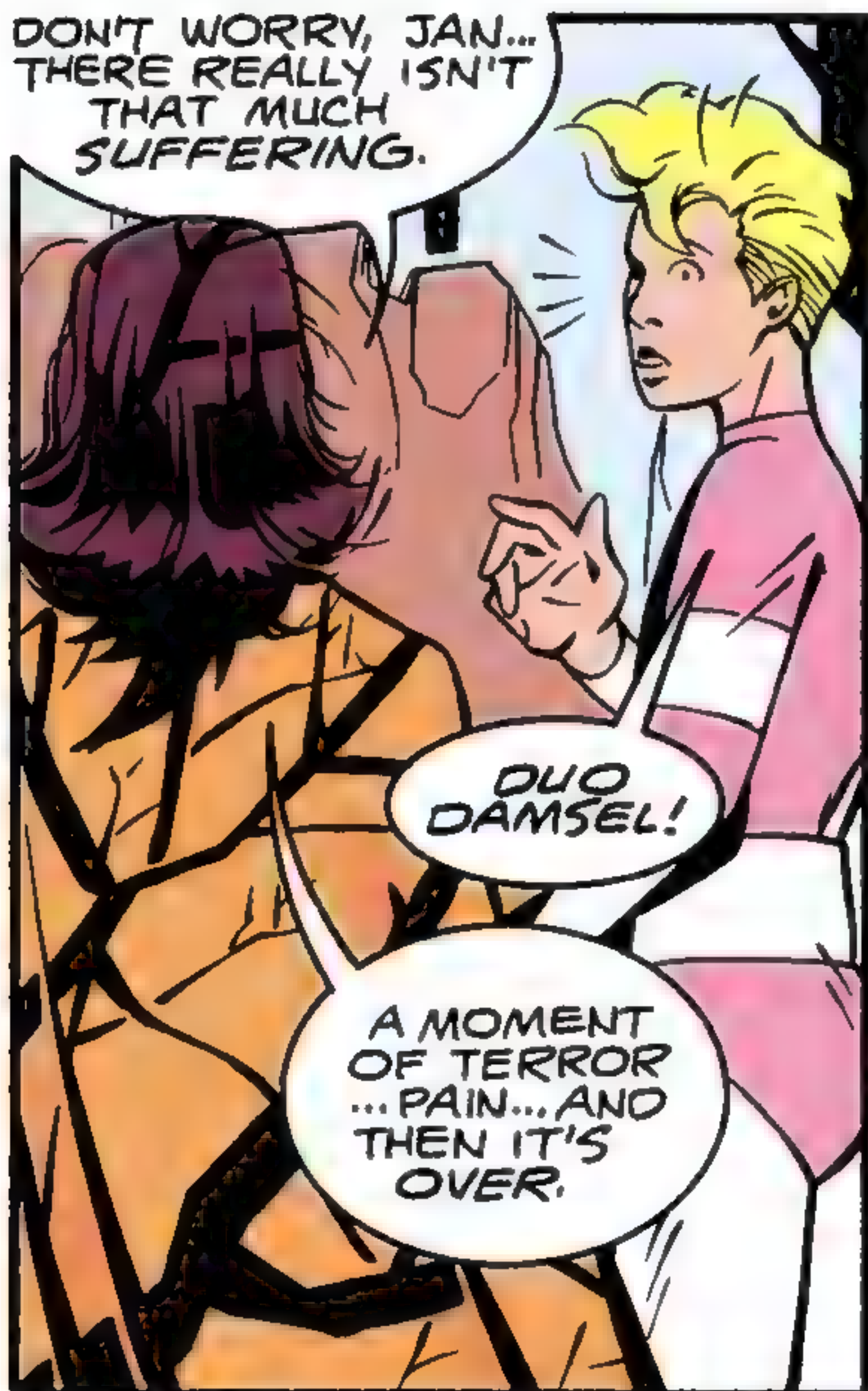
THEIR FACES...I CAN'T GET THEM OUT OF MY MIND...

KARATE KID--SO QUIETLY CONFIDENT...CHAMELEON BOY--JOKING ABOUT THE DANGER...PROJEC-TRA--TRYING TO MASK HER NERVOUSNESS...



LEGIONNAIRES LEAVING ON A MISSION--

--FOR THE LAST TIME.



DON'T WORRY, JAN... THERE REALLY ISN'T THAT MUCH SUFFERING.

DUO DAMSEL!

A MOMENT OF TERROR...PAIN...AND THEN IT'S OVER.



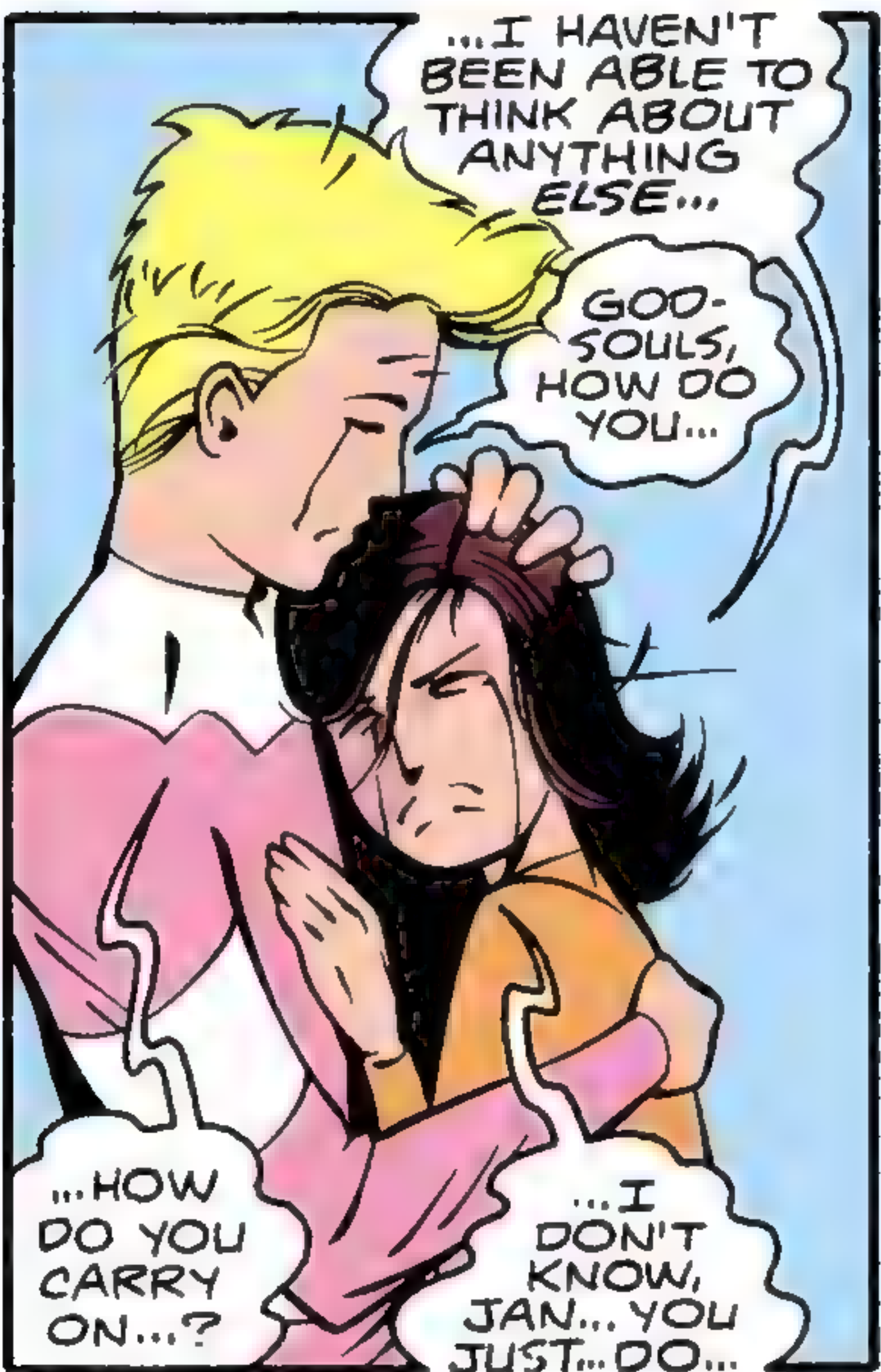
IT'S REALLY WORSE FOR THOSE WHO'RE LEFT BEHIND.

WE'RE THE ONES WHO HAVE TO LIVE WITH THE MEMORIES...THE REGRETS...



LUORNU... I...I DIDN'T MEAN TO MAKE YOU THINK ABOUT YOUR PAST...

IT'S OKAY, ELEMENT LAD...



...I HAVEN'T BEEN ABLE TO THINK ABOUT ANYTHING ELSE...

GOO-SOULS, HOW DO YOU...

...HOW DO YOU CARRY ON...?

...I DON'T KNOW, JAN... YOU JUST...DO...



~SNIFF~ BUT COME ON...

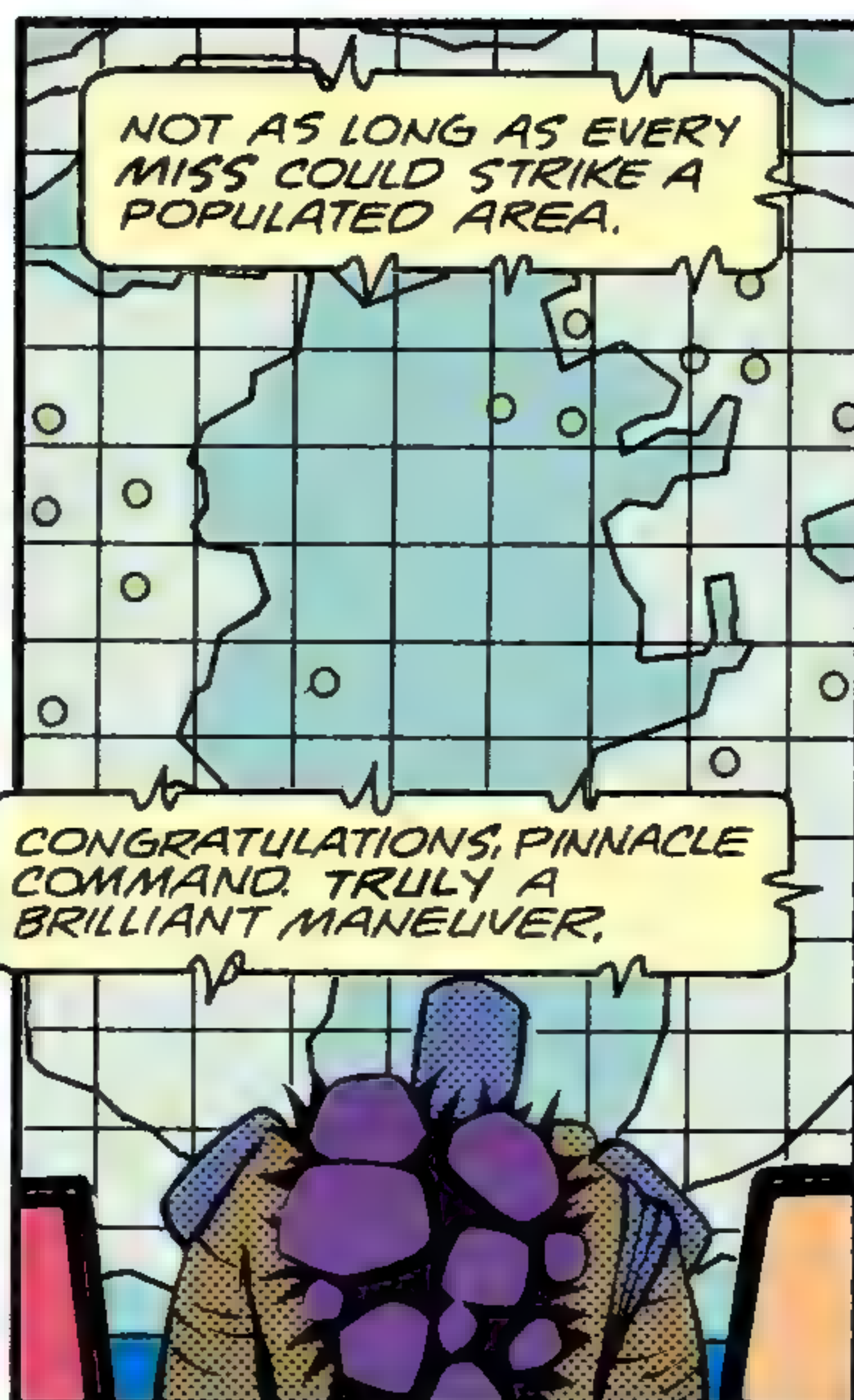
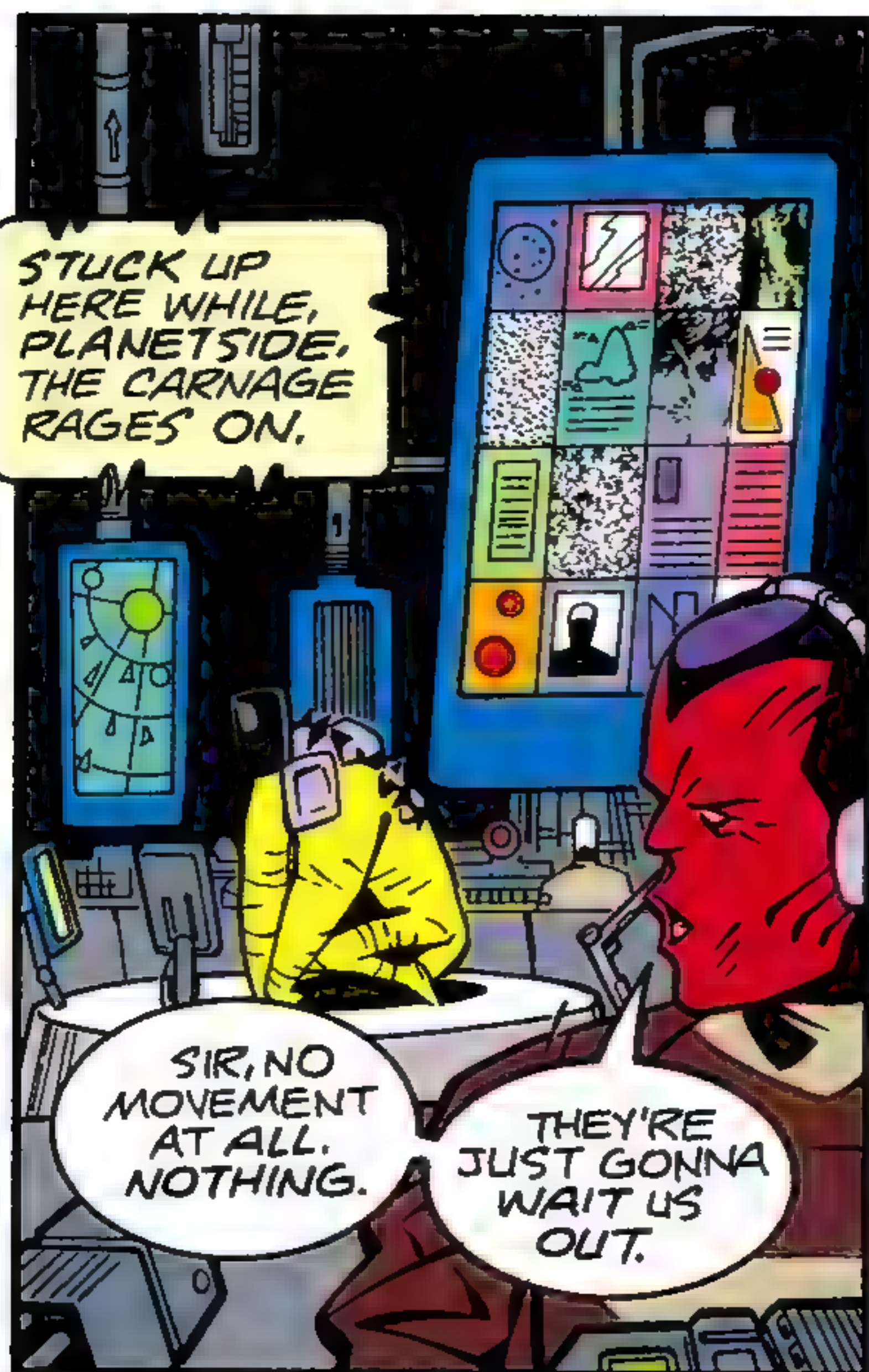
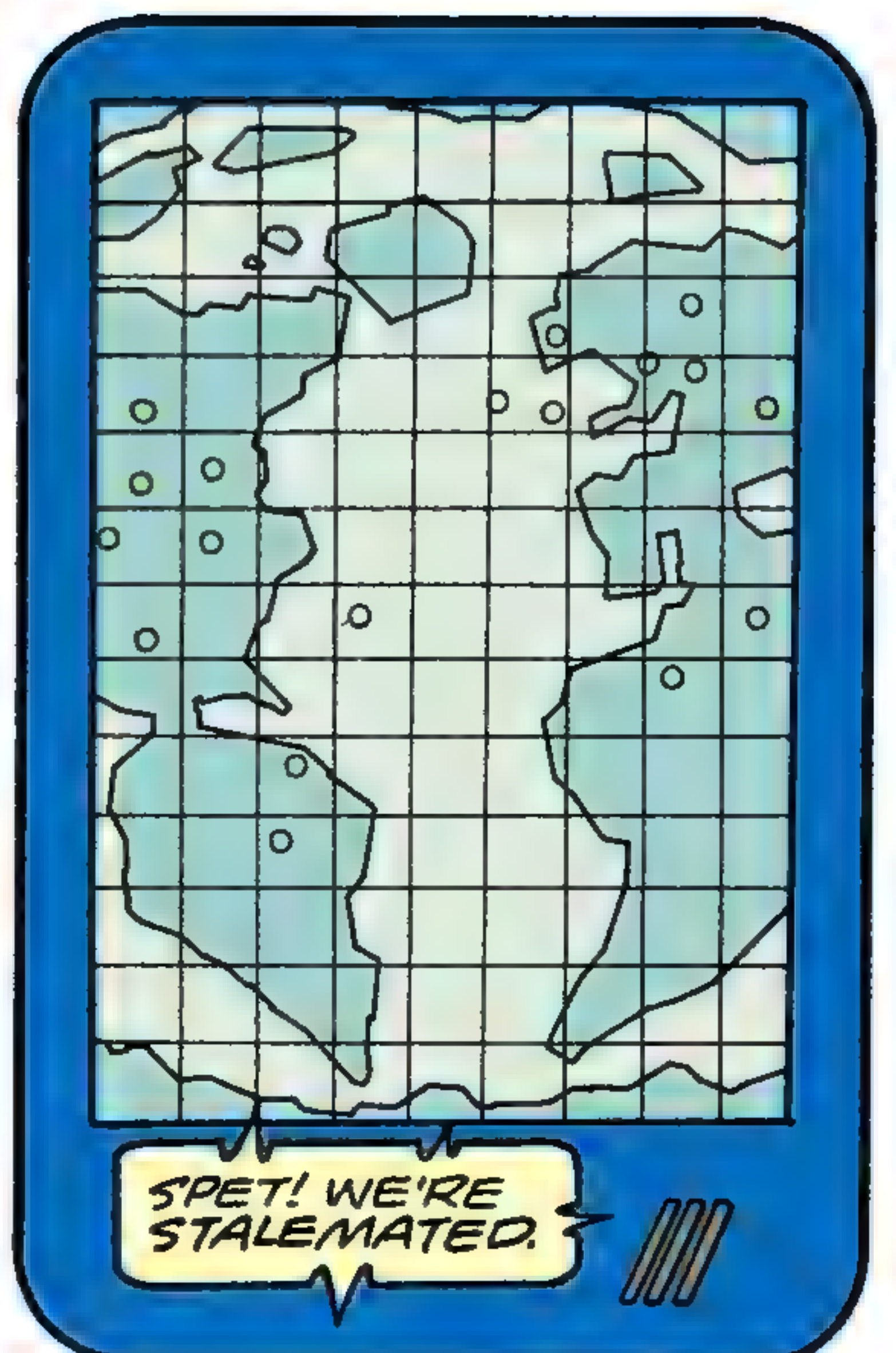
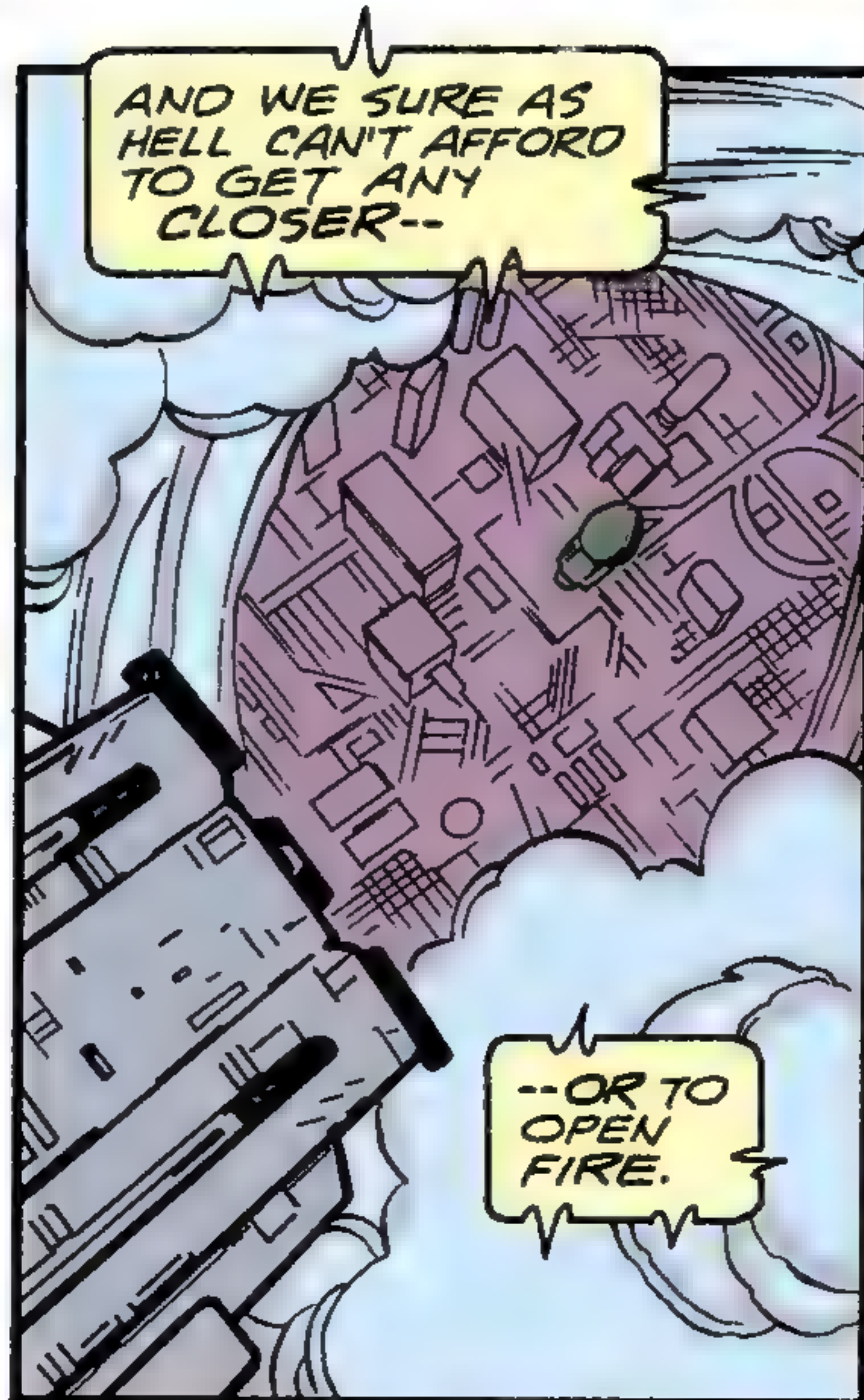
LYLE'S CALLED A MEETING.

WE...WE HAVE TO GET BACK TO WORK...

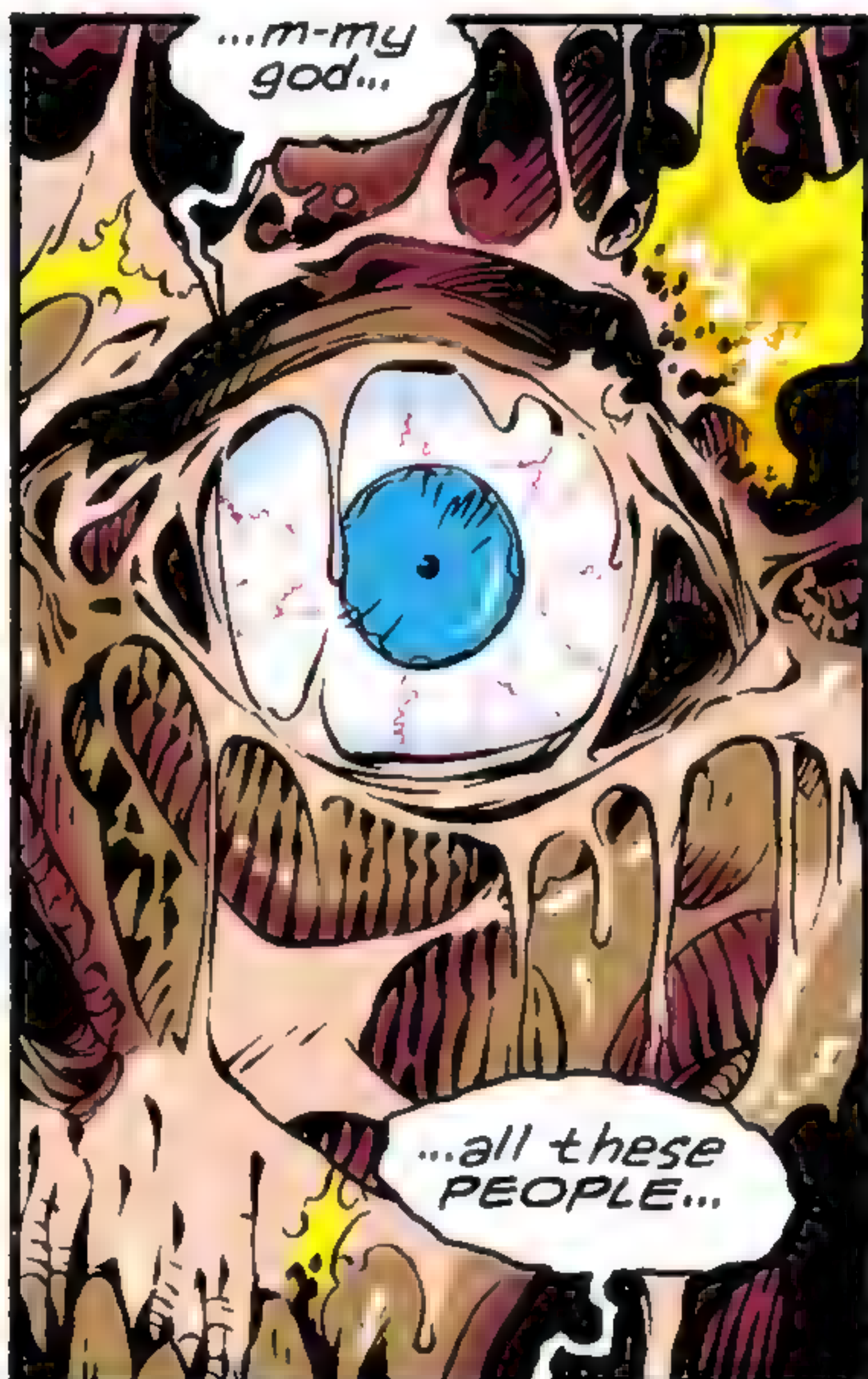
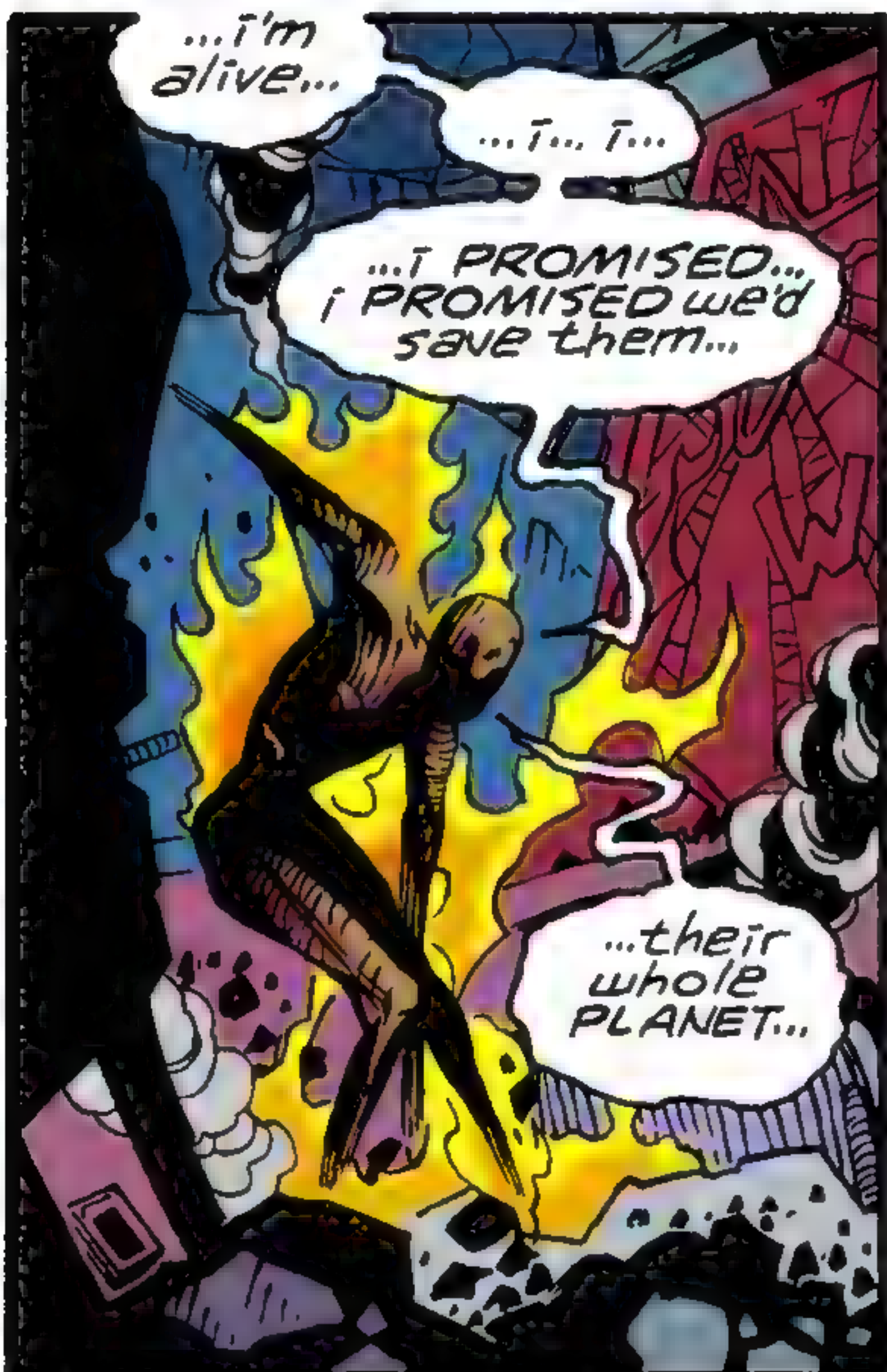
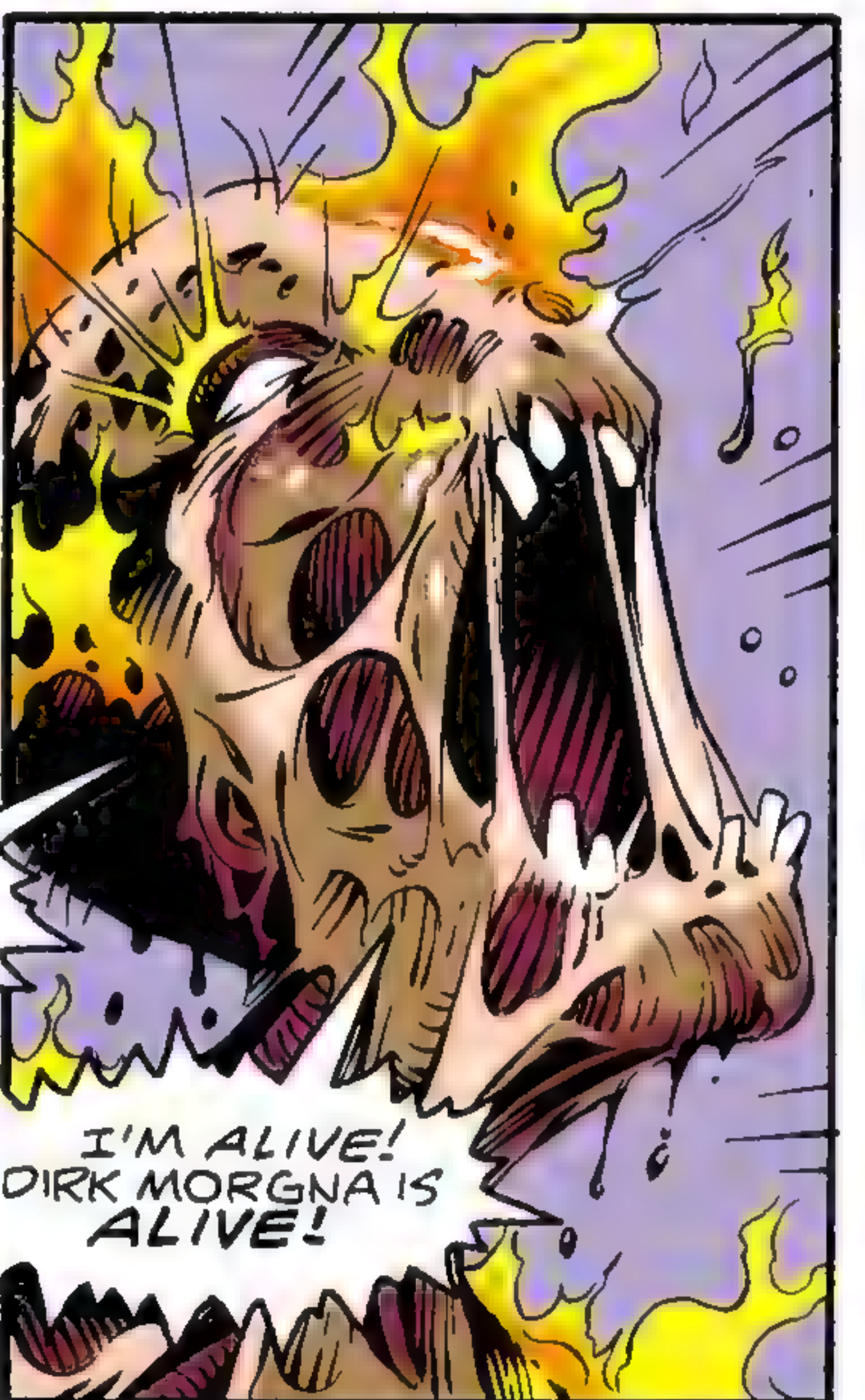
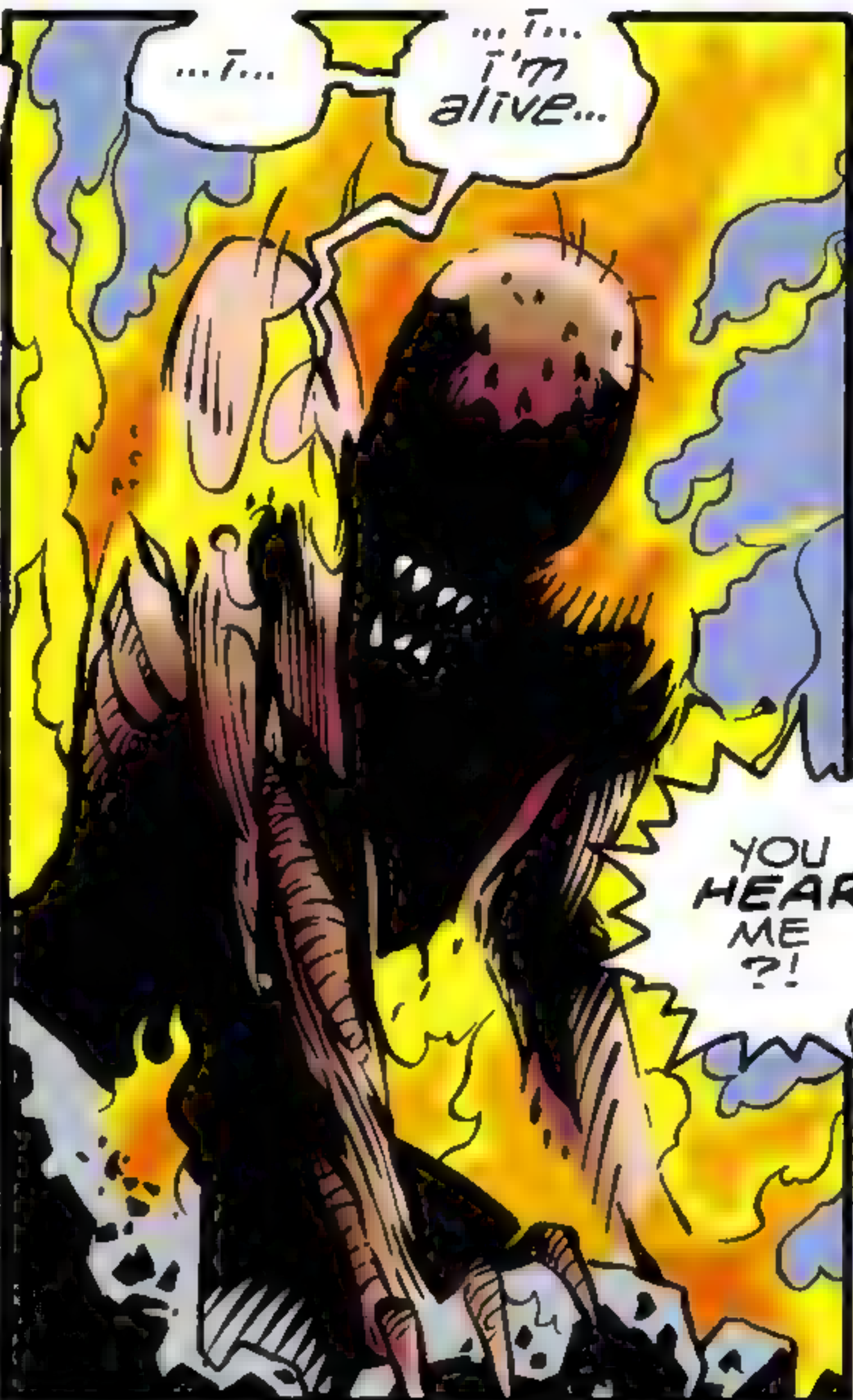
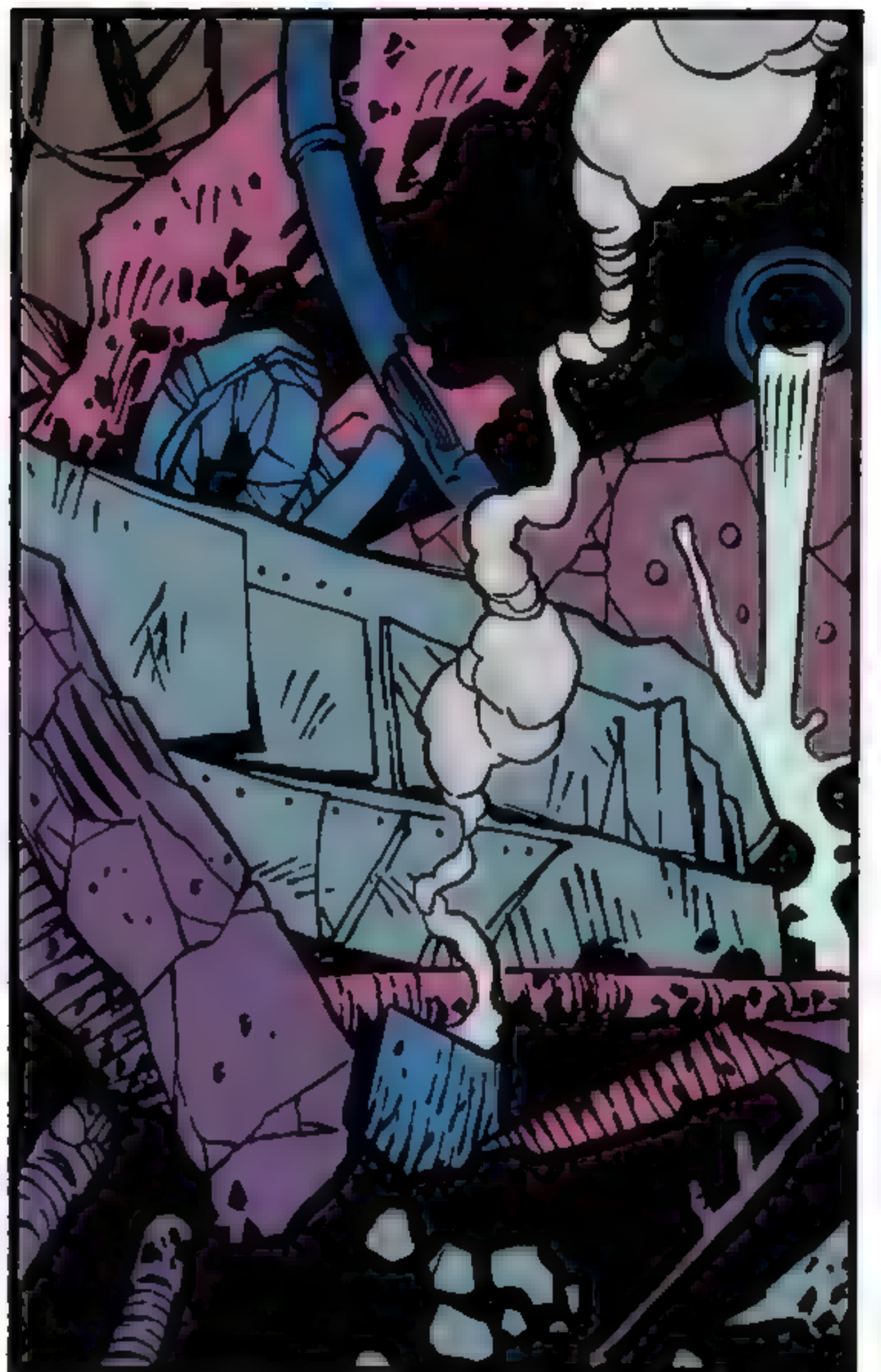
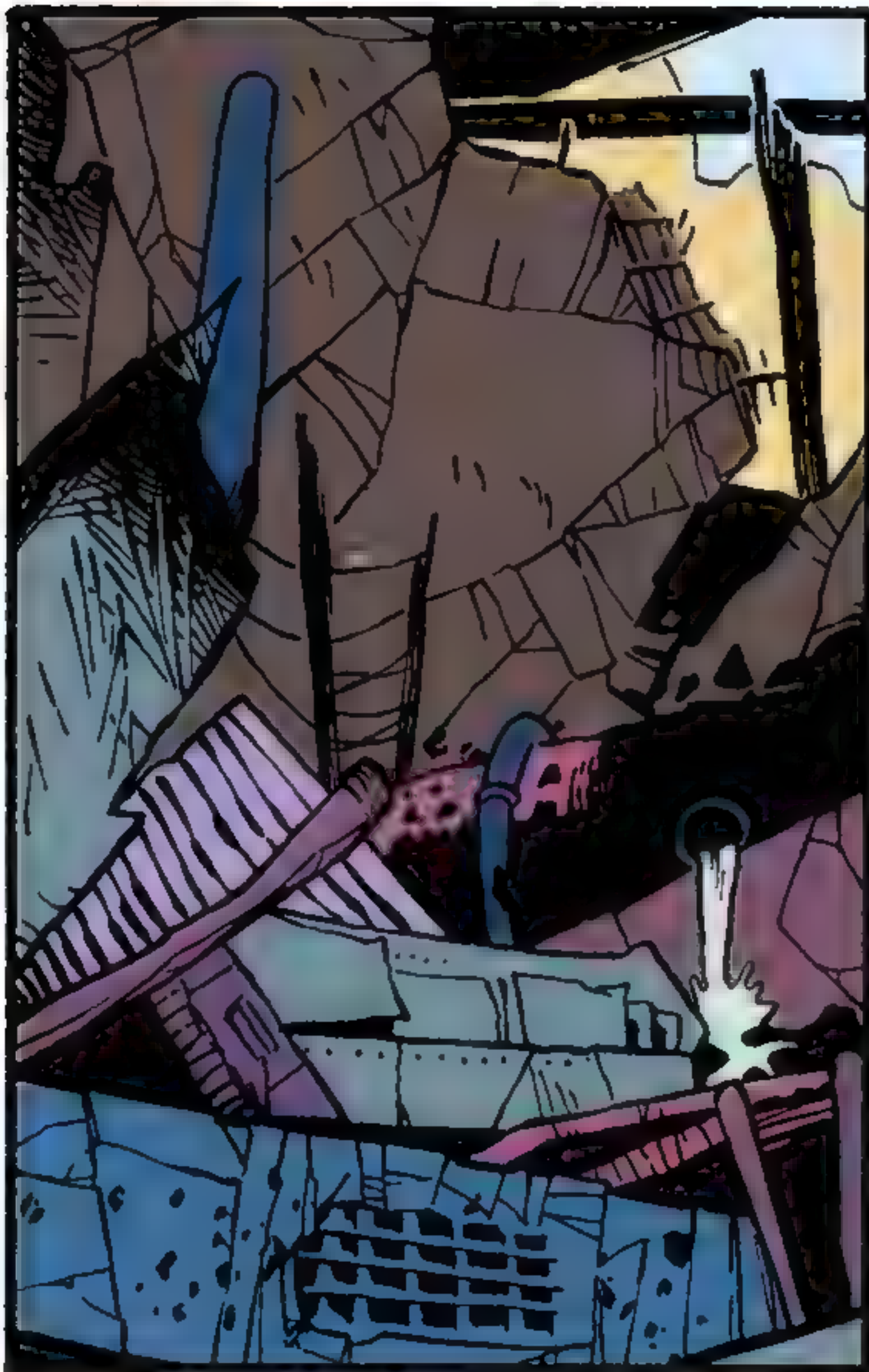
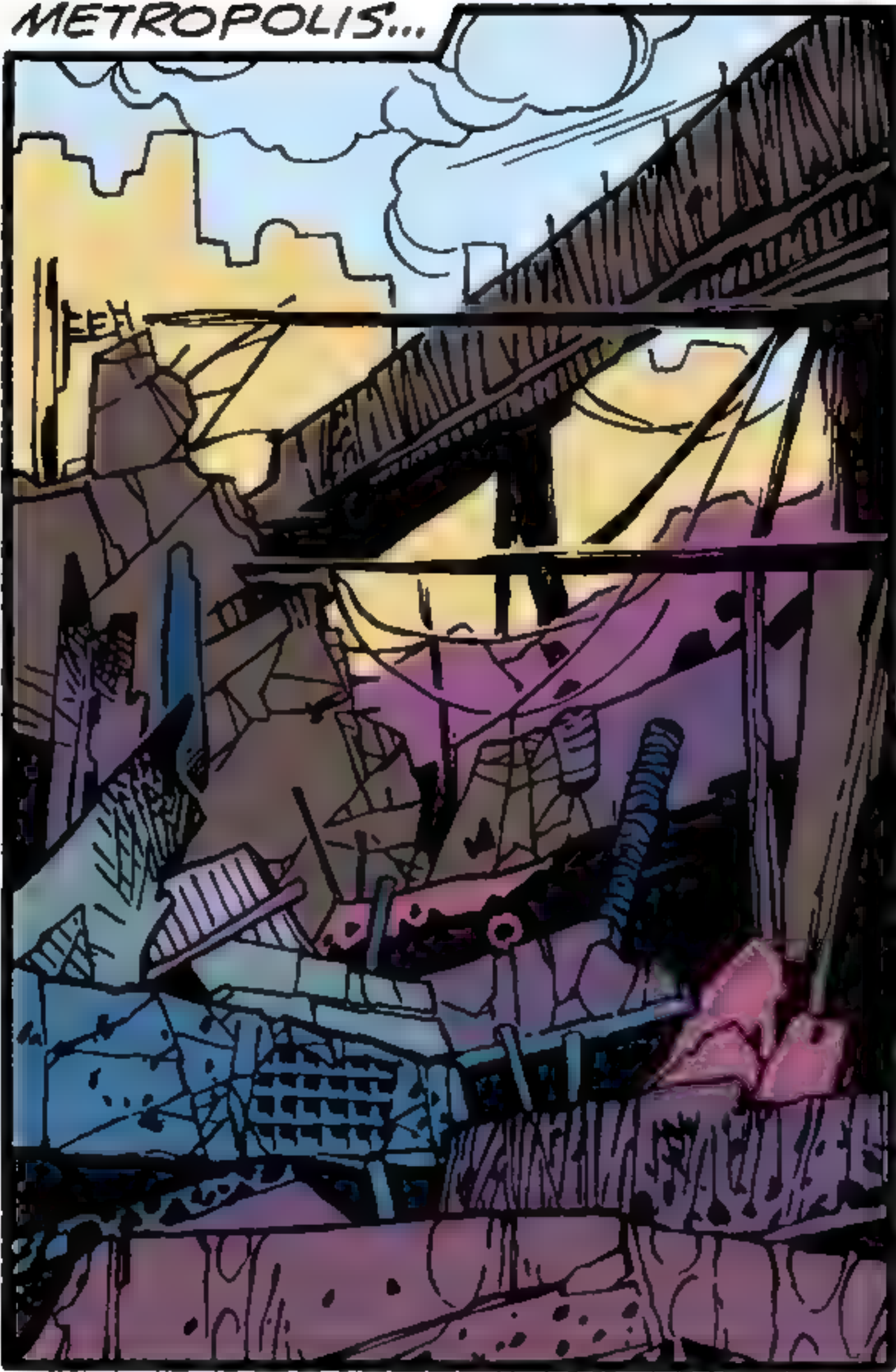


...THE WAY THEY...

~SNIFF~ ...THE WAY THEY WOULD'VE WANTED US TO...



METROPOLIS...





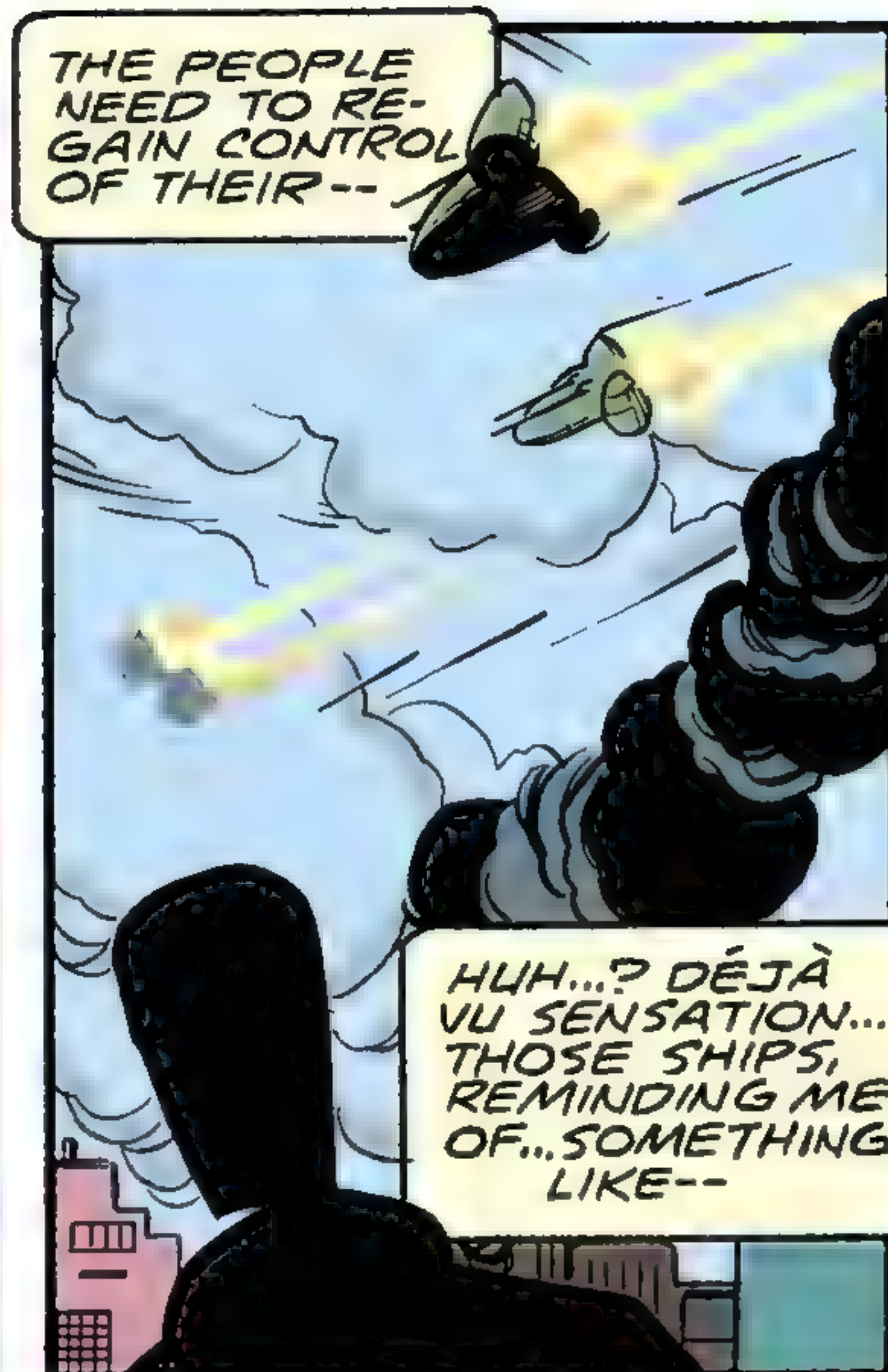
ELSEWHERE...

GOT TO RESIST THE URGE.



CAN'T TRY TO JUST SNAP MY FINGERS AND CURE THIS MESS.

THE LEGION WILL HELP IN THIS BATTLE, BUT FOR ONCE, EARTH MUST SAVE ITSELF.



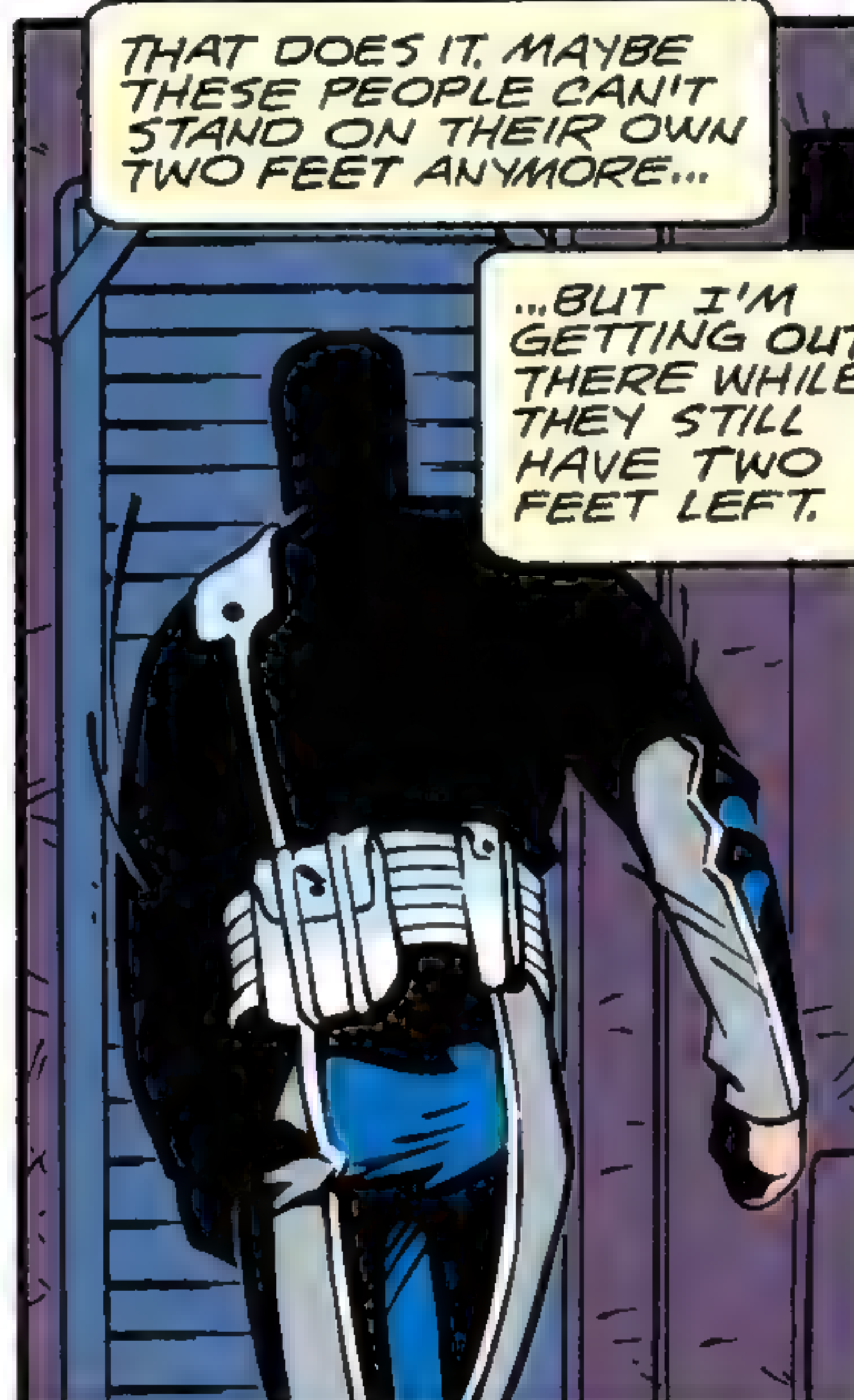
THE PEOPLE NEED TO RE-GAIN CONTROL OF THEIR--

HUH...? DÉJÀ VU SENSATION... THOSE SHIPS, REMINDING ME OF... SOMETHING LIKE--



...GODSOULS...

--LIKE THE SHIPS ROXXAS USED ON TROM...!



THAT DOES IT. MAYBE THESE PEOPLE CAN'T STAND ON THEIR OWN TWO FEET ANYMORE...

...BUT I'M GETTING OUT THERE WHILE THEY STILL HAVE TWO FEET LEFT.



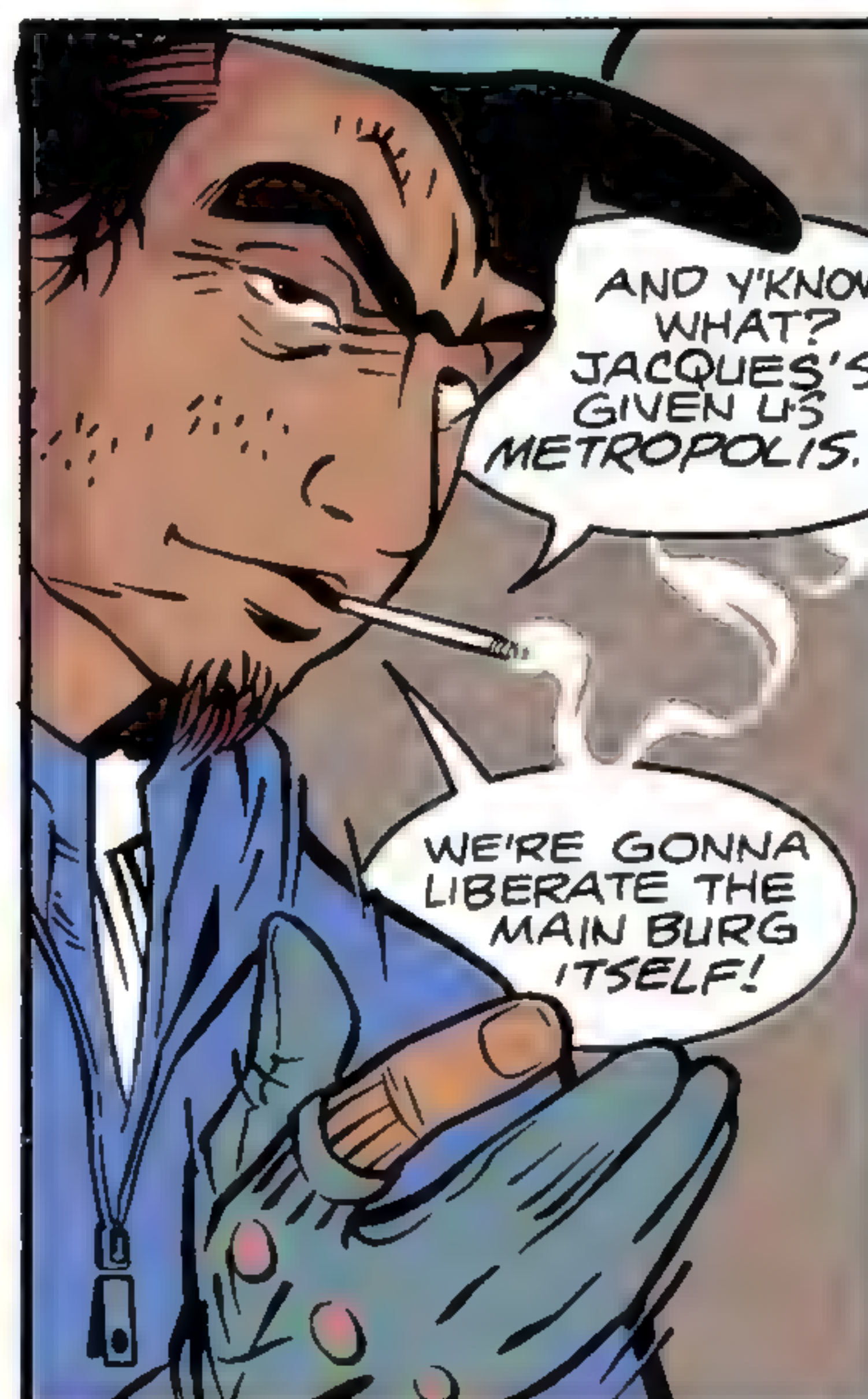
C'MON, JIGGER, WE'RE MOVING...

HEY, HEY, SLOW DOWN, ELEMENT GUY!



NO NEED FER NONE O' THIS WILDCAT BUSINESS...

OUR ORDERS ARE IN. JUST GOT 'EM!



AND Y'KNOW WHAT? JACQUES'S GIVEN US METROPOLIS.

WE'RE GONNA LIBERATE THE MAIN BURG ITSELF!



GOOD.

GOOD. BECAUSE I FINALLY REALIZED --I'VE BEEN HERE BEFORE. AND THIS TIME, THE ENDING'S GOING TO BE DIFFERENT.



AGNI...

BLAZES, HOW CAN THEY JUST SIT THERE, GOING OVER AND OVER THE SAME PLANS...?

ACTING LIKE NOTHING EVER HAPPENED.



AS IF CHAM AND JECKIE AND VAL WERE STILL...

...STILL...

GOD, I JUST NEED SOMEBODY TO HOLD ME,



OH, UH, HI THERE, SHRINKING VIOLET.

D-DEVLIN! THERE YOU ARE.

WHA-WHAT ARE YOU DOING OUT HERE?



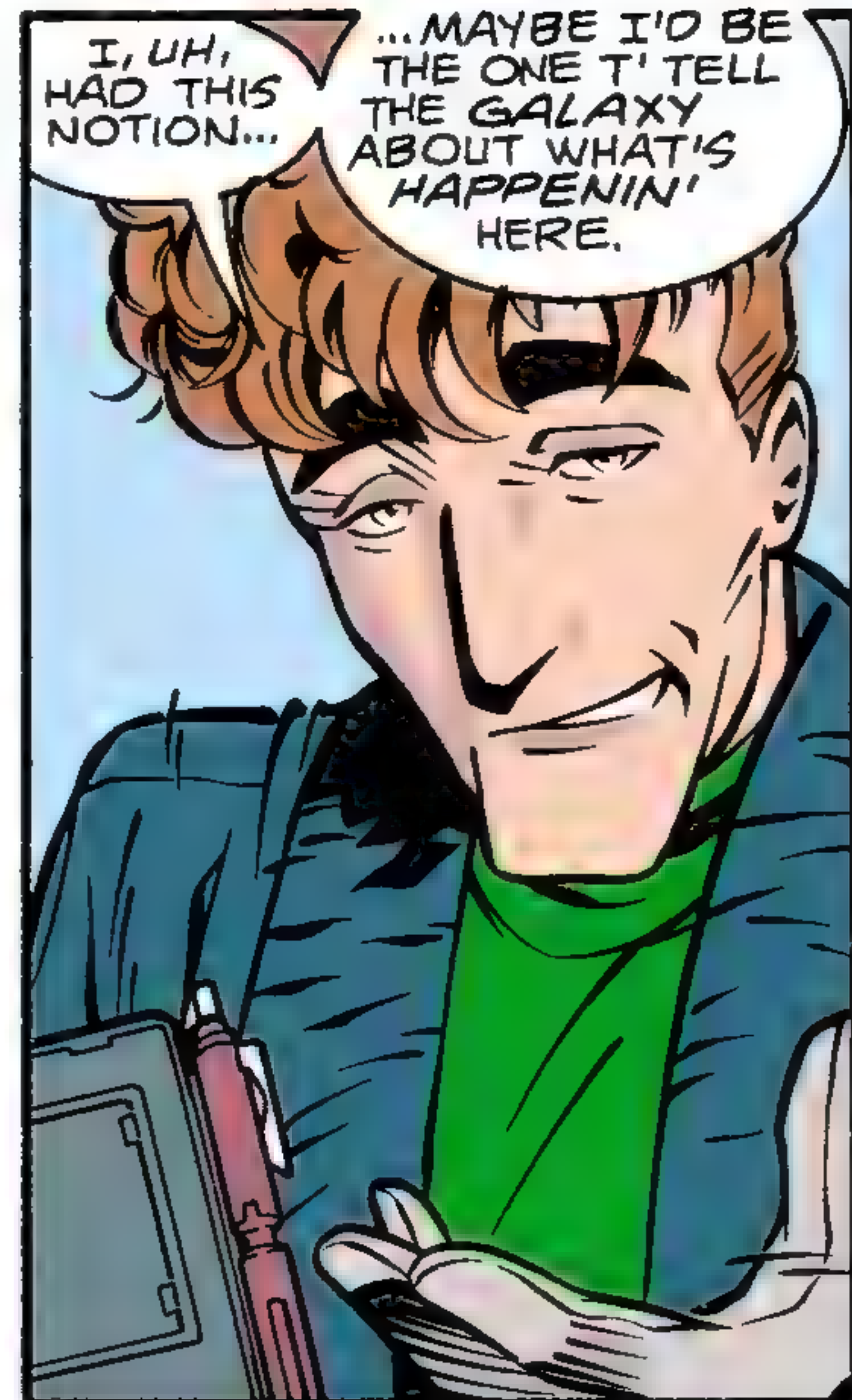
SORRY TO ALARM YOU, I WAS, UH... I JUST NEEDED A FEW MOMENTS ALONE.

I'M JUST, WELL, TRYIN' T' GET EVERYTHING DOWN ON MEMORY.



A DIARY? YOU KEEP A DIARY?

WELL, MORE LIKE A NOTEBOOK, ACTUALLY--A REPORTER'S NOTEBOOK.



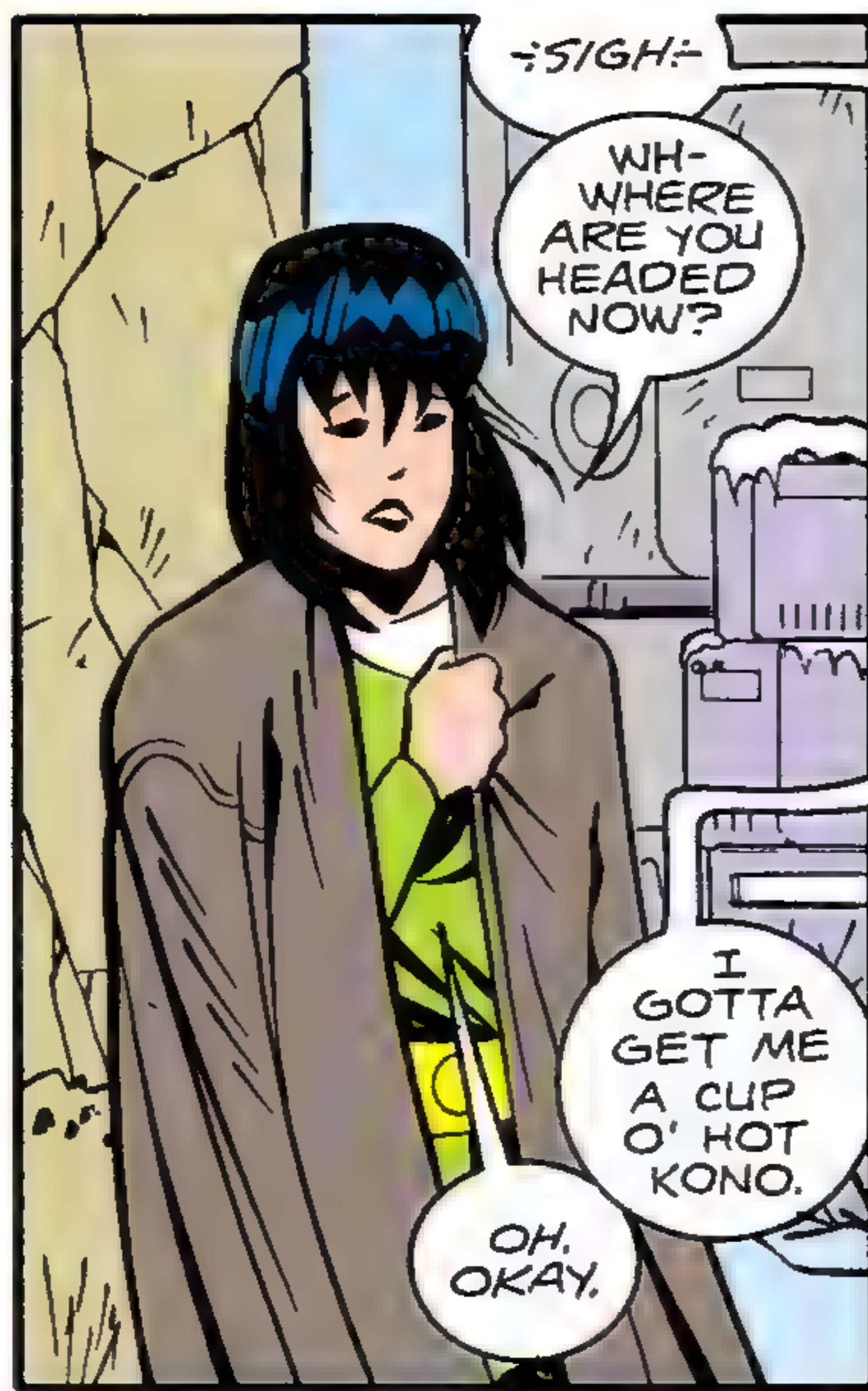
I, UH, HAD THIS NOTION...

...MAYBE I'D BE THE ONE T' TELL THE GALAXY ABOUT WHAT'S HAPPENIN' HERE.



WELL, WHY NOT? DEVLIN, YOU'RE GOOD.

AH, I DON'T KNOW... I, Y'KNOW... I'VE GOT A LONG WAY T' GO.



~SIGH~

WH-WHERE ARE YOU HEADED NOW?

I GOTTA GET ME A CUP O' HOT KONO.

OH, OKAY.



HEY, AREN'T YOU COMING?

ME?

OH, YEAH! SURE!

PINNACLE
COMMAND
POST...

REQUEST: INTELLIGENCE
ON U.P. FLEET...

S.P.E. PURGE CODE 003
S.P.E. PURGE CODE 003
S.P.E. PURGE CODE 003

[illegible][illegible]

HOW COULD OUR ENTIRE DATABASE BE RENDERED INACCESSIBLE?!



SUP

...ah...
MY
TERRIORR...

NOT
NOW!

B-BUT, SIRR...
WE'RRR, ah, WE
SEEM TO BE
VEERRING OFF
COURSE...

THEN
PUT US
BACK ON
COURSE.

B-BUT WE
CAN'T!

WHAT
DO YOU
M--

WHAT
DO YOU
M--

...WE
C-CAN'T,
SIRR!

WE...SIRR,
WE HAVE NO
CONTROL
WHATSO-
EVERR!

...dung...

21



ENGAGE
OVERRIDES!

DEPLOY
BOOSTER
ROCKETS!

DETONATE
COMBUSTIBLE
WASTE!

B-BUT,
SIRR...



DO
SOMETHI--
EH?!

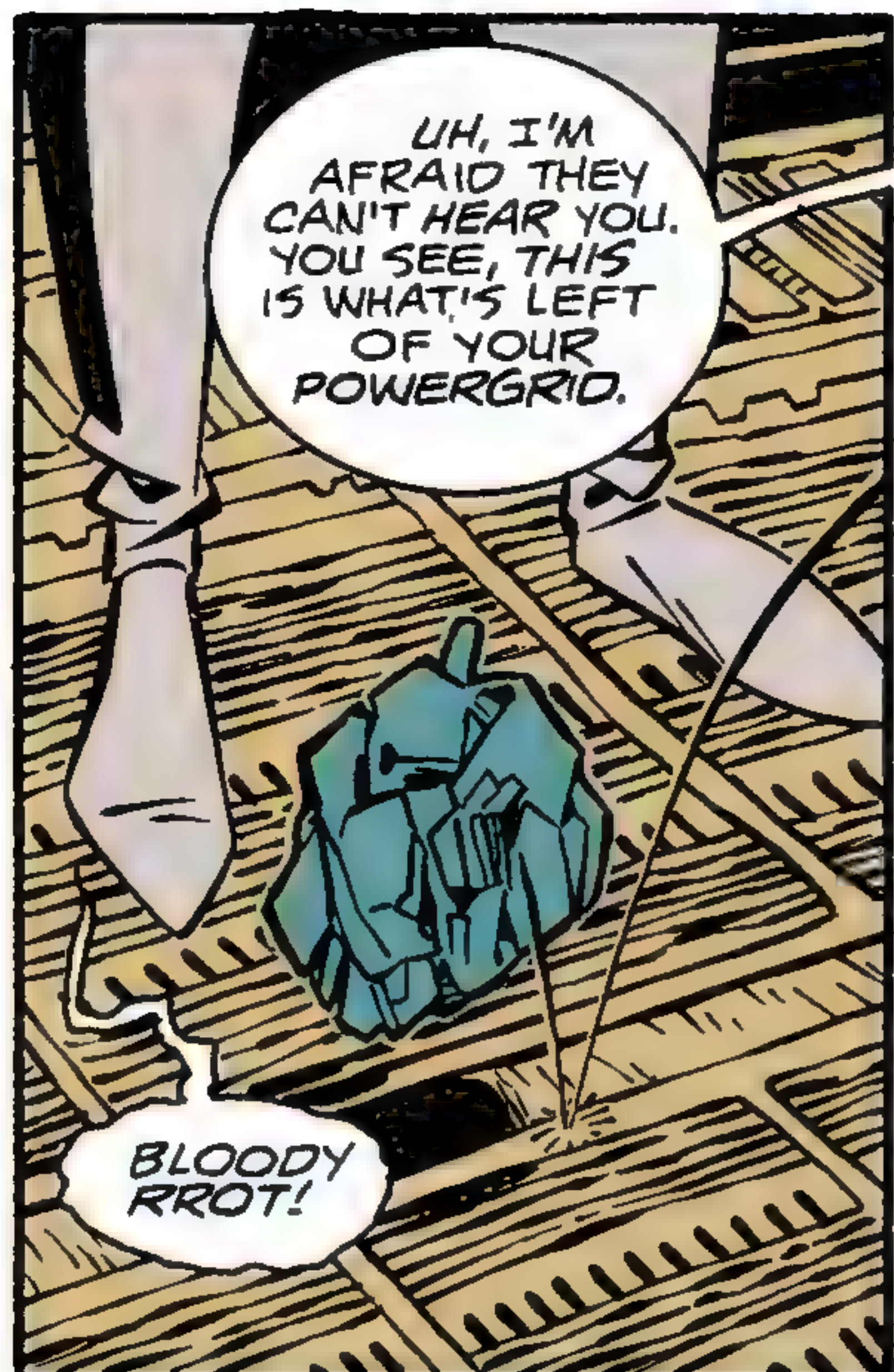
PAN!

WHAT THE
BLOODY--?!



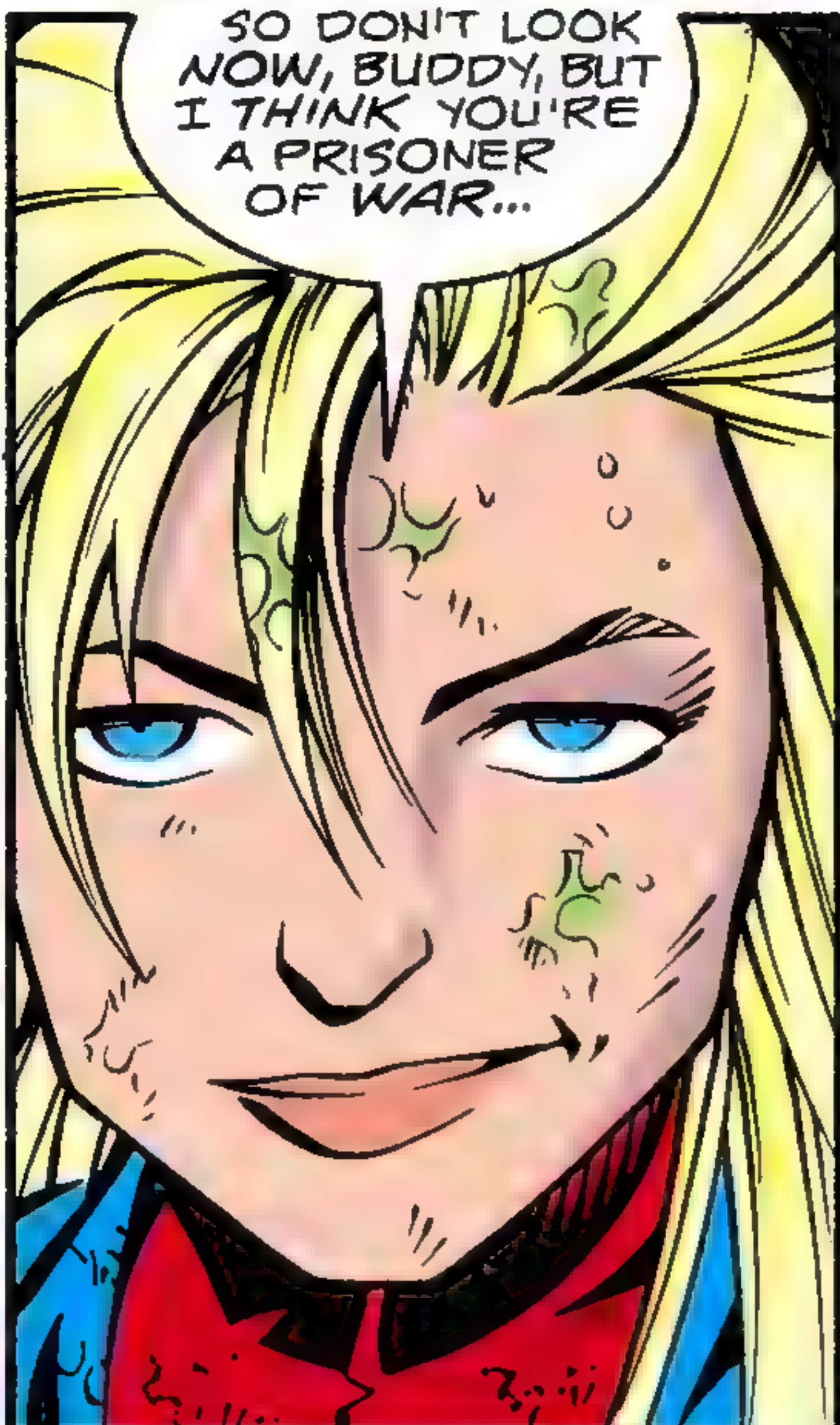
HI, THERE, I'M LAUREL
GAND. I'VE BEEN YOUR
PILOT FOR THE PAST
COUPLE OF
MINUTES...

GUARRDS!
GUARRDS!

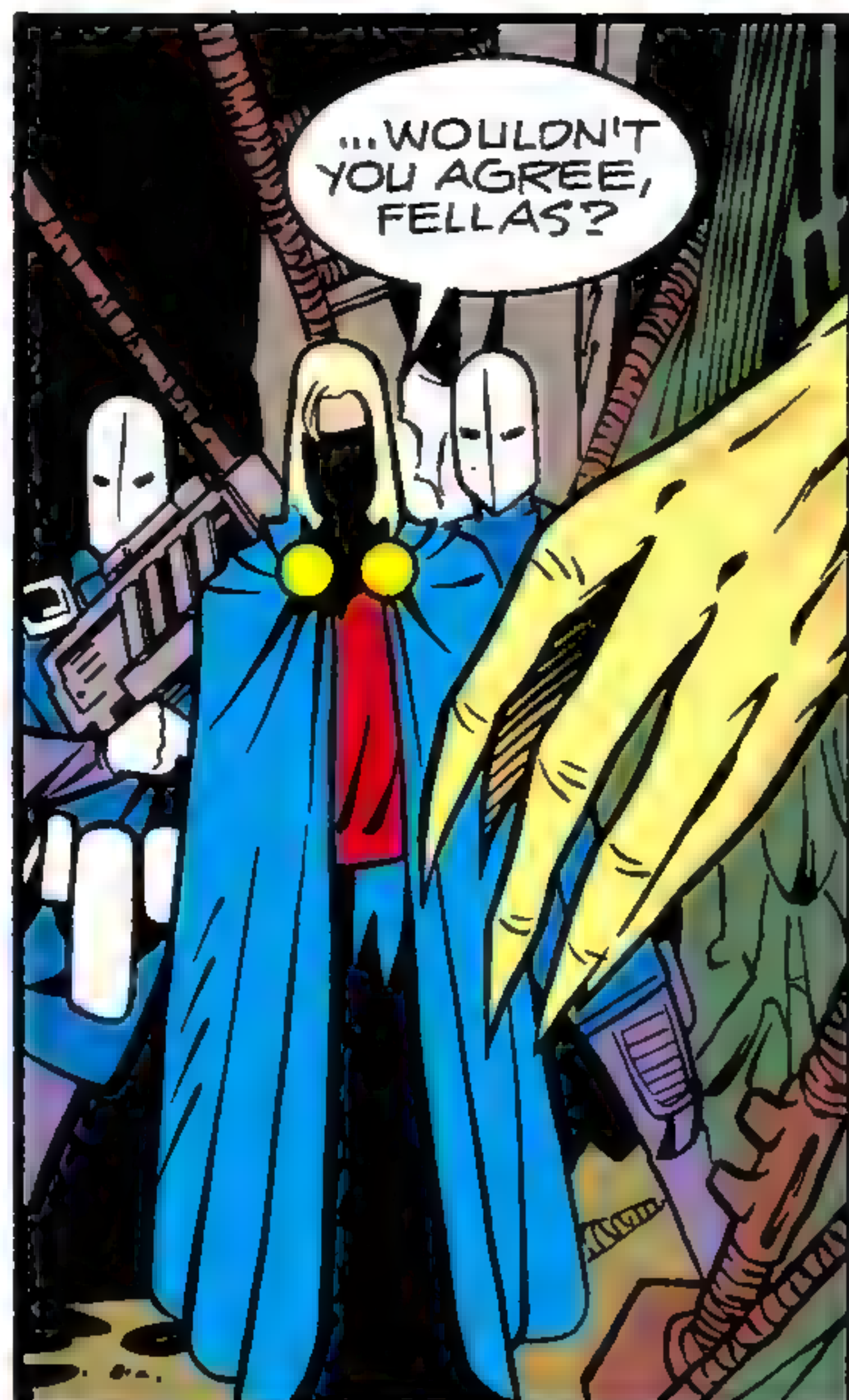


UH, I'M
AFRAID THEY
CAN'T HEAR YOU.
YOU SEE, THIS
IS WHAT'S LEFT
OF YOUR
POWERGRID.

BLOODY
RROT!



SO DON'T LOOK
NOW, BUDDY, BUT
I THINK YOU'RE
A PRISONER
OF WAR...

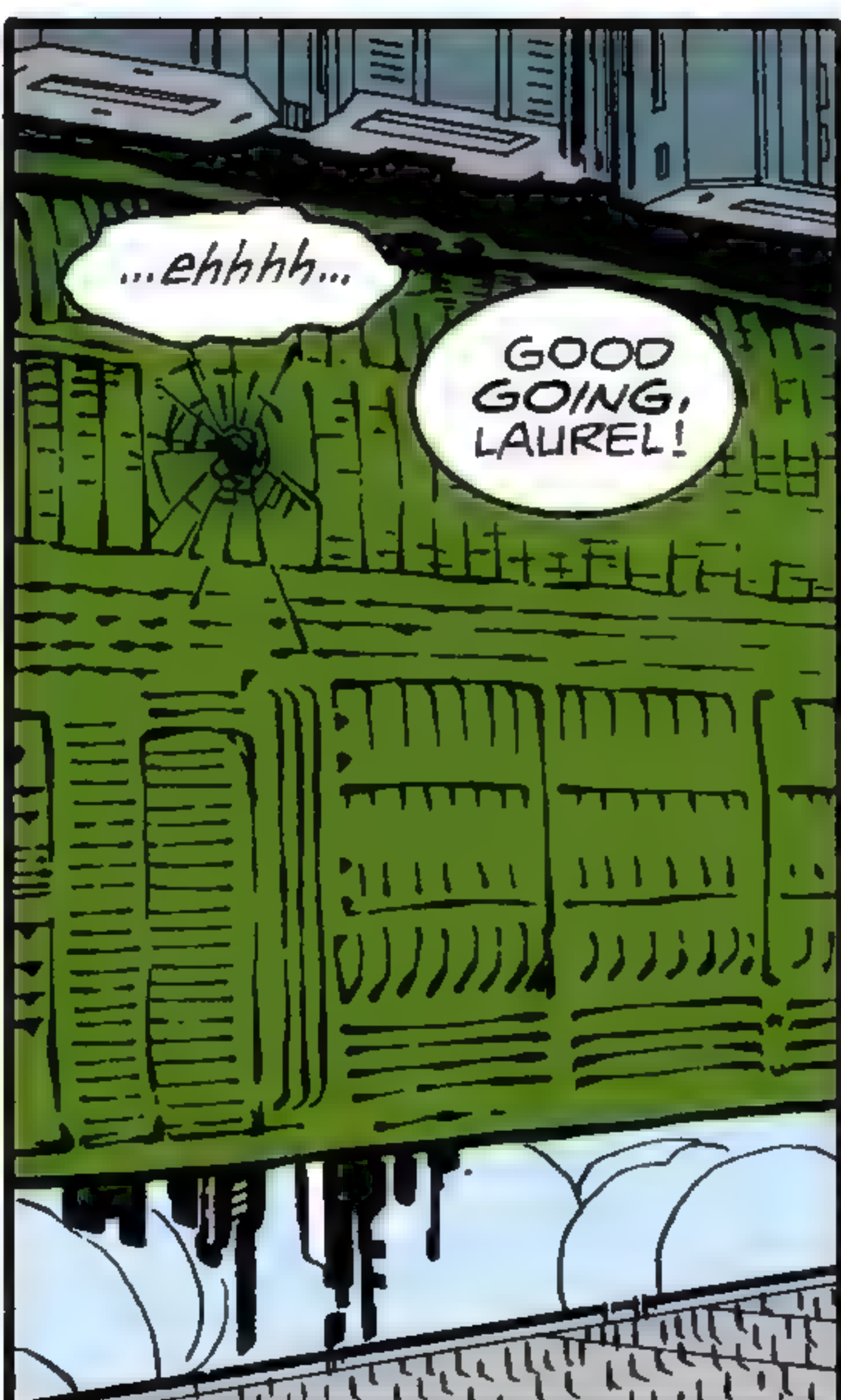


...WOULDN'T
YOU AGREE,
FELLAS?



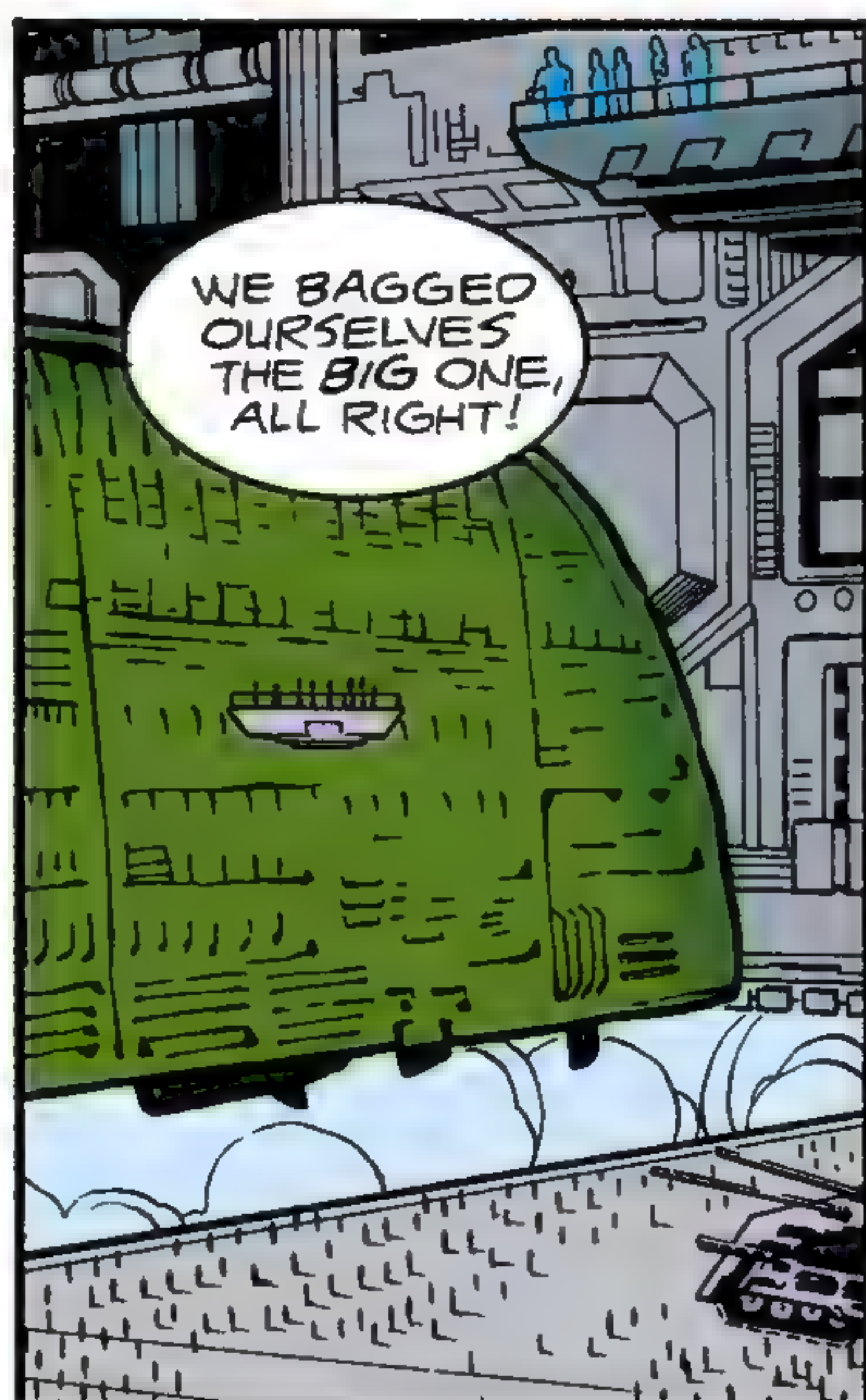
HOLY
PHLON!

THAT'S
PINNACLE
COMMAND
HIMSELF!



...ehhhh...

GOOD
GOING,
LAUREL!



WE BAGGED
OURSELVES
THE BIG ONE,
ALL RIGHT!

ELIA, HOME WORLD
OF THE DOMINION...

BOMBARDMENTS
CONTINUE ALL
ARROUND US...

COLONIAL SUPPLY
AND COMLINK
CHANNELS ARRE
CUT OFF...

AND NOW THE
INVADERRS
POSSESS THE
ENTIRRE SETIF
SECTORR...

...MAKING
A SURFACE
ATTACK ON ELIA
INEVITABLE.

...HSS...
EEENOUGH...

HSS...THE
PIICTURE
CLEARRR...

BUT, YOURR
SUPRREMACY...

...WE CANNOT
IGNORRE THE
CRRISIS ON
EARRTH.

INDEED,
SUPRREMACY.
WE'RR ON THE
VERRGE OF
LOSING
EVERRYTHING
THERE...

...OUR
THOUSAND
YEARRS OF
GRROUND-
WORK...

SILENCCCE!

hss...THE
SSEED-
WORRRLO...
hss...COMESSS
FIRRRST...

BUT,
SUPRREMACY...

hss...OURRR
PRRRIMARY
DUTY...hss...
IS TO
SAAAVE
OURR-
SELLLLVES...

hss...PINNACLLLE
COMMAND...hss...
IS ONNN HISSS
OWWWWN...

KEITH GIFFEN
PLOT & BREAKDOWNS
TOM & MARY BIERBAUM
DIALOGUE & STORY ASSIST
JASON PEARSON
PENCILS & STORY ASSIST
KARL STORY
INKS
JOHN WORKMAN
LETTERS
TOM McCRAW
COLORS
MICHAEL EURY
EDITS



Legion of Super-Heroes
Code 2385-111
Erkenhom Terminal

His Majesty King Jonn XVI
Supreme Commander, United Planets Militia
56-03104 Weber's World
May 15, 2995

My Dear Friends,

The rigors of war have kept us apart for too long. What a pleasure it would be to spend a long evening together sharing tales of past adventures and triumphs. If ever the day comes when we've made peace with the Khunds and the Dominators and all other threats, we must not deny ourselves many such evenings.

For now, unfortunately, there's weighty business at hand. And I sincerely and deeply appreciate your kind offer to dedicate your entire organization to our efforts to liberate Earth. Vivid in my memory are the great victories we won side by side in the Khund campaigns of early this year, and my gratitude and admiration for your efforts there are unmatched.

But I am forced to kindly decline your offer at this time and I ask you instead to keep yourselves prepared and able to defend the U.P. from other threats that may strike during this time of vulnerability.

In fact, we literally have more firepower than we can use here on Earth, with your members Jan Arrah, Tenzil Kem, and Bounty already here, in addition to the unexpected and welcome arrival of the 20 or so youthful Legionnaires from the Dominion chambers. Just the two Valors and two Element Lads alone provide as much muscle as we're ever likely to need.

And to be candid, coordination of just these resources is almost becoming as much a distraction as a help to our fight. Our commanders are impeccably trained for the critical and difficult task they've taken on, but that mission can only be made more difficult if they're forced to neglect conventional tactics to coordinate super-heroics.

And while we understand your reluctance to again place yourself within the Militia chain of command, we feel that without this kind of specific accountability within our ranks, your efforts in the campaign could be difficult to coordinate and ultimately counterproductive.

You'll be pleased to know, though, that the fight goes well and that we have every confidence of a swift and favorable conclusion. Tragically, the loss of life, already inestimable, will be massive before this war is won. But then, that is the nature of the beast we oppose. Once you allow the Dominion Eagle to sink talon into prey, you face a fight to the death to get it away.

Please let us know any and all ways we can be of assistance to you, especially in keeping you updated on the status of your teammates and friends involved in this great struggle.

Let us all pray it is ended swiftly and successfully.

Yours sincerely,

His Majesty King Jonn XVI

HOLD ON TO YOUR SEATS FOR A SPECIAL PREVIEW OF DC'S 5-ISSUE **TIMBER WOLF** MINISERIES...!

THE 20TH CENTURY'S
NEVER SEEN ANYTHING
LIKE THIS BEFORE...!



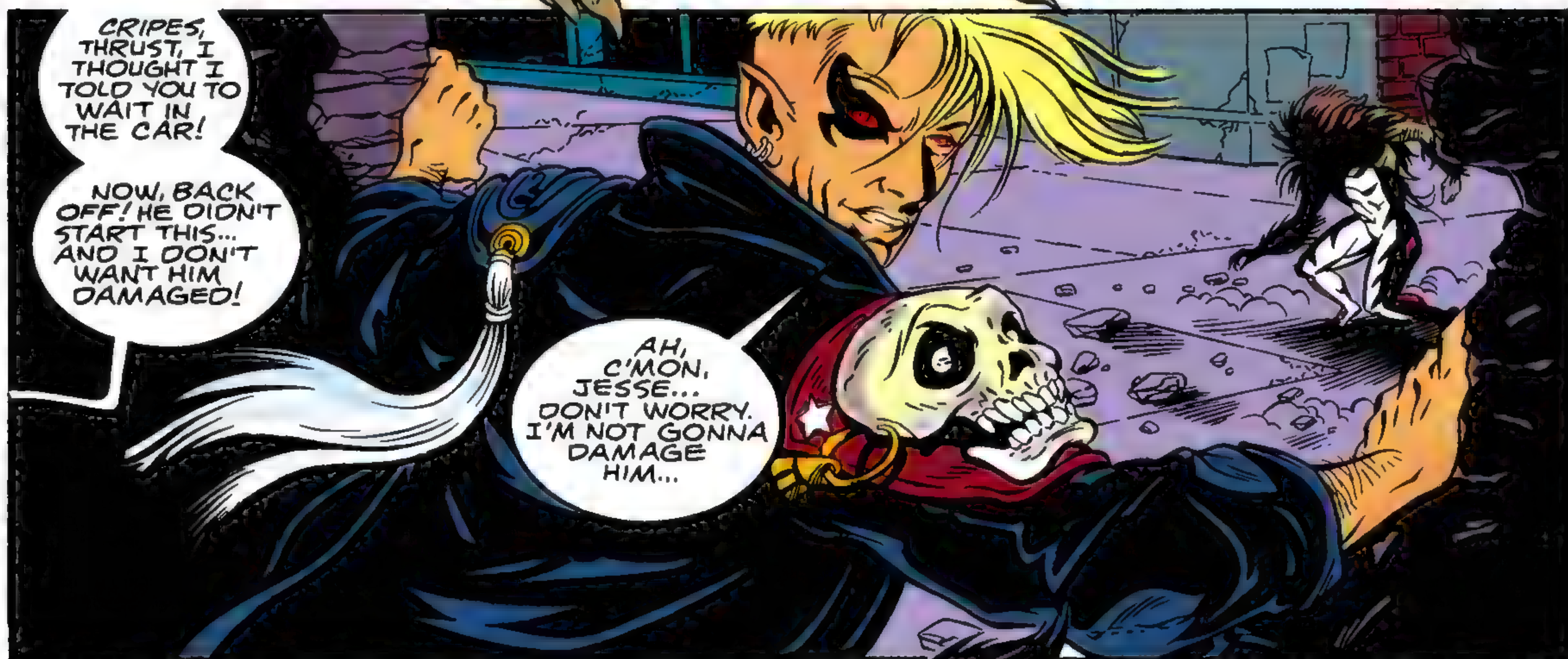


THIS ANGER... RAGE... I'VE NEVER FELT ANYTHING LIKE THIS BEFORE...

I WAS HOPIN' FOR A TAD MORE RESISTANCE... ESPECIALLY CONSIDERIN' YER SIZE, BIG GUY.

AND THIS COCKY PUNK -- WHY DOES HE SEEM SO FAMILIAR?

PEK!



CRIPES, THRUST, I THOUGHT I TOLD YOU TO WAIT IN THE CAR!

NOW, BACK OFF! HE DIDN'T START THIS... AND I DON'T WANT HIM DAMAGED!

AH, C'MON, JESSE... DON'T WORRY. I'M NOT GONNA DAMAGE HIM...



I JUST WANNA SEE HOW MUCH--
-LUNGH!-

I CAN'T SEEM TO... STOP MYSELF.

SOK!

THIS ANGER IN ME IS SO FIERCE... SO DEEP... THESE FEELINGS ALMOST HAVE A LIFE OF THEIR OWN.

OH, SHUCKS! HERE WE GO AGAIN--

PUT YOUR GUNS DOWN, MEN... I DON'T WANT ANY-ONE SHOT.

THRUST GOT HIMSELF INTO THIS ONE... I GUESS WE SHOULD LET HIM WORK IT OUT.

{BRIN, PLEASE STOP THIS!}



<INTERLAC?>

<YOUR GIRLFRIEND SPEAKS INTERLAC! SO I GUESS IT'S A GOOD BET YOU TWO AREN'T FROM AROUND HERE.>

<LEAVE HIM ALONE, YOU SKIZ-LIPPED LIZARD! HE DIDN'T DO ANYTHING TO YOU!>

WHAT THE HECK'S GOING ON HERE? NOW THEY'RE ALL TALKIN' THE SAME LANGUAGE!



<SO WHAT IS IT, PAL? WHAT THE FRAG ARE YOU DOIN' ON EARTH?>

AS MY STRENGTH RETURNS...HE GETS STRONGER, TOO.

<I KNOW MY DAD DIDN'T SEND YOU. HE DON'T WORK THAT WAY.>

I WON'T FORGET THAT...!

I WELL, C'MON... FESS UP, CHUMP. OR DO I HAFTA GET WHAT I NEED FROM YOUR GAL?!>

NO...



THIS FURRY GUY'S AMAZING! HE TAKES A GRENADE BLAST POINT BLANK... AND STILL KEEPS COMIN'!*

THIS IS GETTIN' OUTTA HAND! I'D BETTER TRANQ THIS WOLF-MAN!



*LEGION OF SUPER-HEROES ANNUAL # 3.
-- SMILIN' MICHAEL.



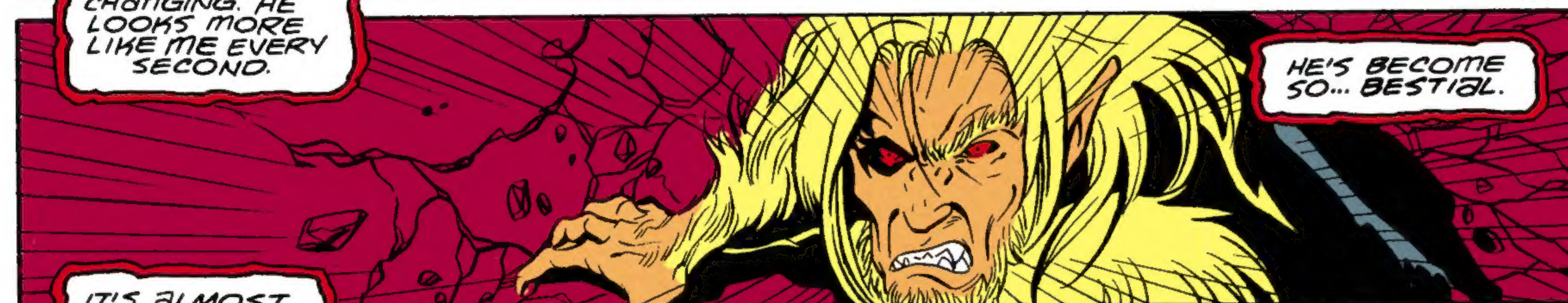
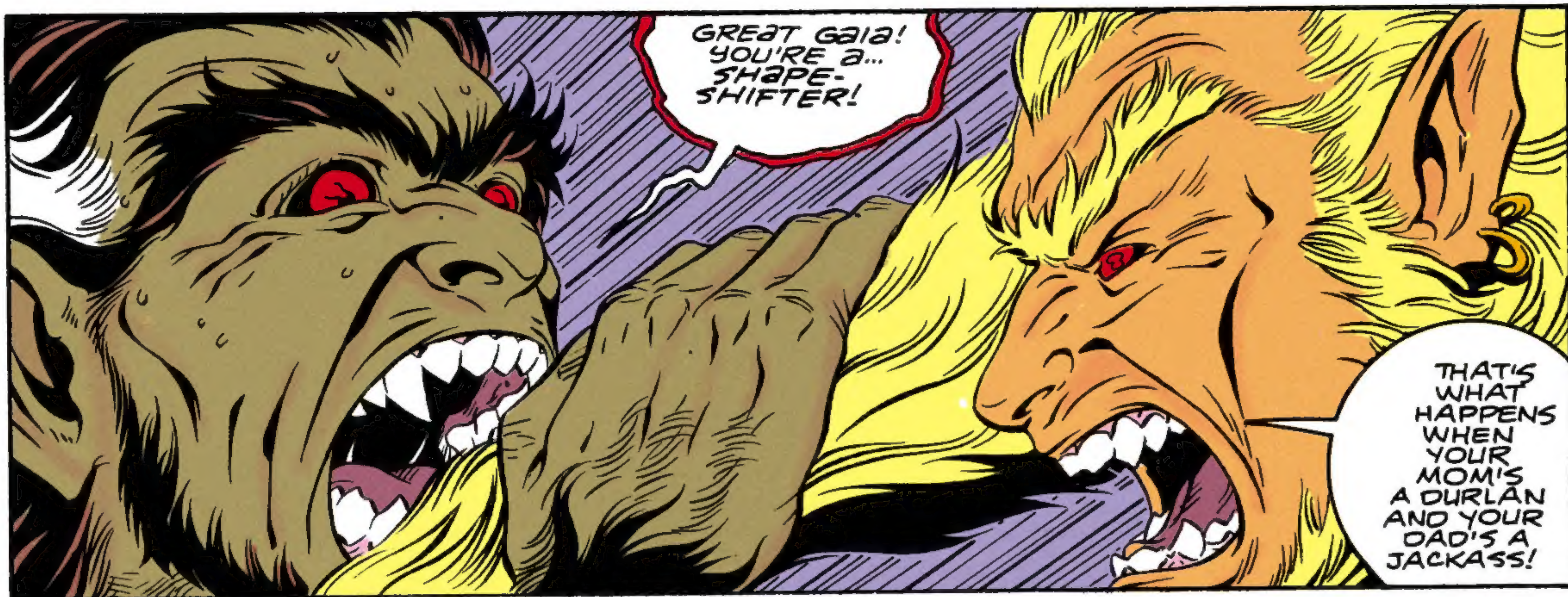
THRUST! GET CLEAR OF 'IM! I'M GONNA...



NO, JESSE-- DON'T DO IT! I WANNA FINISH THIS!

AS FOR YOU, FUZZ-BUTT--

DID SHE JUST CALL YOU... "FRISKY"?





WE...
MUST...STOP...
UNGH!

STOP?!
ARE YOU
KIDDIN'?!?

I LOVE TO
RUMBLE.
I'M JUST
STARTIN'
TO ENJOY
MYSELF!



DID
YOU HEAR
HIM, THRUST?
HE DOESN'T
WANT TO
FIGHT.

NOW,
BACK OFF!
LET'S GIVE
HIM A
CHANCE
...!

THRUST--
ARE YOU
LISTENING
TO ME...?
I SAID
BACK
OFF!

OH,
GEEZ...



BUT IT DOESN'T STOP HERE
--DON'T MISS TIMBER WOLF # 1...
ON SALE IN EARLY OCTOBER!

AL GORDON
STORY AND INKS

JOE PHILLIPS
PENCILS

COFFIN N. CORD
LETTERS

TOM MCCRAW
COLORS

MICHAEL EURY
EDITS